



WHO GETS THE TARIFF BOON?

A. B. Farquhar, of York, is a manufacturer, and the tariff is alleged to be maintained for the benefit of manufacturers. It ought to be valuable to him, therefore, but it isn't. He makes agricultural machinery, and sells very much of it in foreign countries; and as he can meet foreign competition abroad he can all the more easily meet it in his own country. Besides—and this is the more important consideration—the tariff adds to the cost of all the materials he uses. Instead of being a bounty to him it is a burden.

Mr. Miles, who has charge of the tariff reform campaign of the National Association of Manufacturers, makes vehicles. He says the tariff is of little if any benefit to him or to other manufacturers in his line. He and his associates can make for export now, but the tariff taxes them on their raw materials. Instead of being a bounty it is a burden.

Ex-Governor Douglas, of Massachusetts, is a manufacturer of shoes. He says his trade needs no protection, but it does need untaxed raw materials. As we are exporting a million dollars worth of shoes every month it is quite evident that our manufacturers can meet foreign competition, but the tariff increases their costs of production and they would like to have free hides and some other free things.

The woolen manufacturers claim that they are dependent upon a high tariff because of the duty on wool, and there is no doubt that the greater part of the protection they get is offset by a tax on the material.

The net result of it all is that the manufacturers get little benefit from the tariff. Much, and sometimes all, of the protection that they get they have to hand over to somebody else. But the lumber kings and the ore and coal barons and the owners of sheep ranches who have access to the public domain do not have to divide with anybody. They get nearly all the tariff bounty for the gifts of Nature. What the manufacturers of the United States need is free raw materials. A low revenue tariff would be a high rate of protection for them if their materials were untaxed.

NO HELP NEEDED.

If there is any set of men amply able and willing to take care of themselves, and with this capacity already abundantly demonstrated, it is our farmers. Statistics show that they are wisely using the splendid property that has come to them through their own efforts, co-operating with the favor of nature and location. Their first step has been to pay off their debts, then to better their economic, social and intellectual condition by procuring better machinery and stock, by improving their farms and buildings, by the purchase of such luxuries as books, musical instruments and pleasure vehicles; by the sending of their sons and daughters to school, where, unfortunately, these are even yet commonly educated away from the farm; and, lastly, by travel and the support of gatherings and associations and periodicals devoted to their calling and to the introduction of better methods.

Nearly every State now liberally co-operates with this agricultural uplift movement. The trolley and the telephone and the rural free delivery bring the advantages of the city close to the rural resident, and yet leave him all the good of his country life. The efforts of the National department of agriculture have been directed, as far as a bureaucratic government is capable of doing this, to the dissemination of valuable information and the conduct of such experimentation and investigation as is beyond the scope of the State or the individual.

If it were not for the exigencies of the coming election, it is quite doubtful if the cloud-compelling Theodore would have seen the urgent necessity of doing something for the farmer. The farmer needs no sleek, smug bureaucracy to help him, especially when he knows that such aid is only extended in order to excuse the paternalism which is being exercised in behalf of the protected interests by the party of which said Theodore just now is the very anxious head.

A goodly number of the newspapers of the state have fallen into the error of supposing that the constitutional amendments now being advertised throughout the state will be submitted to the popular vote next November. They must be voted upon by the legislature of 1909. If that body approve they will be submitted to the vote of the people in November, 1909. They are published now in accordance with the requirement of the organic law and for public information. If the people believe they should be adopted, or that any of them should be rejected, they have the opportunity of expressing their views to their representatives before the next meeting of the legislature.

ROOSEVELT'S COMMISSION.

Some of the Crazy Regulations a Commission Would Want to Enforce in Rural Districts.

The commission Roosevelt is talking about will likely attempt to give the farmer a special lift up by prescribing a few simple regulations, and probably among them will be found these:

(1) All farm houses on the west side of the public roads must be painted white; those on the east side red; those on the south side blue, and those on the north side green, the idea being to aid the traveler at all times to know the direction in which he is moving.

(2) The front yard fence must not be over four and one-half and not under three feet in height.

(3) All gates must open to the right; no matter whether leading to front yard, manure yard, or field; there must be uniformity. If there are obstructions in the way, remove them.

(4) Every farmer must keep at least some white animals other than white hogs. While a hog might be of a white breed, the animal itself might not always look white, it being the purpose of the commission to oblige a faithful observance of this regulation in both letter and spirit.

(5) Every farmer must, between the 1st and 31st of January, apply to the commission who will give instructions for the year's crop acreage—the number of acres to be sown to each kind of grain depending upon how many votes were cast for the last justice of the peace elected in that district.

(6) The number of cows to be kept on each farm will be governed by the number of daughters in the family, no matter whether or not the daughters do the milking.

(7) The first and fifth offsprings of every herd shall be fed to maturity and sold in the markets, the proceeds to be devoted to defraying the expenses of the commission making these regulations. Failure to deliver at least the value of \$10 each year, shall be sufficient cause to be obliged to forever vote to perpetuate this commission.

(8) No dog of any kind shall be tolerated on a farm of less than fifty acres, unless the farmer is willing to permit him (the dog) unmolested to have his (the dog's) complement of fleas. The commission desires to make these regulations so that no farmer will spend his time at anything that will not bring him in quick returns. No one ever got rich in the past picking the fleas off a dog, and no one ever will in the future. The commission desires to advise farmers on this important topic. Further information will be forwarded on application.

(9) Information has reached the commission that in many parts of the United States farmers have worked out a plan by which many rural homes are connected with business centers by telephone. When desiring to use a telephone, step up to the instrument, turn the crank to the right, (using the right hand) and with the left take down the receiver. The observance of these instructions are very necessary because if you backed up to the instrument, the party at the other end might be shocked. The remainder of the operation is easily learned.

(10) Corn must be planted in the Spring, i. e., in the Spring of the year, to insure a crop. Planting after August 1st, in the north, has in all cases proven a failure. Corn must also be shelled before planting, as planting it in the ear (that is without removing it from the cob) is waste of seed. Most farmers, especially those who plant corn in rows and cultivate the plants until too large, already know that a corn cob will not sprout.

In order to promote better sanitary conditions in rural communities, these few simple regulations are promulgated by the commission:

(1) Flies are dirty, and coffee in which two or more flies have drowned should not be drunk except by the most robust. If the flies are picked out before the fluttering of the wings ceases no harm may be done by drinking the liquid.

(2) A Buckets used for slopping the hogs must not be used as a storage vessel for food for the family. The slop barrel is not a fit vessel in which to soak fish. A butter churn should be washed after each churning. Children should be obliged to wash their faces every morning, and their feet twice each month, regardless of the opinion of the mother.

And thus along indefinitely. A commission at Washington would be the thing to undo the farmer. He would be everlastingly dependent if he were regulated by a commission.

Presbyterian Picnic.

The members of the Presbyterian Sunday school and church will hold a basket picnic in Conley's woods, east of Centre Hall, today (Thursday).

Some people are only tireless in making others tired.

TELEPHONE COMPANY'S MERGE.

American Union Company Now Reaches From Youngstown to the Delaware.

The American Union Telephone Company, the independent telephone concern which has offices in Harrisburg absorbed the Consolidated Telephone Companies of Pennsylvania, composed of independent lines with offices at Allentown and operating in eight of the eastern counties of the state.

The consolidation gives the American Union lines between Youngstown, Ohio, and the Delaware river. The consolidated companies operated forty-seven exchanges in Lackawanna, Luzerne, Northampton, Lehigh, Carbon, Berks, Montgomery and Bucks counties, the principal ones being in Allentown, Carbonate, Wilkes-Barre, Scranton, Hazleton, Mauch Chunk, Easton, Bethlehem, Slatington and Reading.

There are more than 20,000 telephones and nearly 10,000 miles of toll circuits. The business will be managed from the company's headquarters in Harrisburg.

The following officers were elected: President, Hon. Ellis L. Orvis, Bellefonte; vice president, F. D. Houck, Harrisburg; secretary and treasurer, S. R. Caldwell, Harrisburg. These officers held the same positions in the American Union Company. Directors elected were Mr. Orvis, Mr. Houck and the following: S. P. Light, Lebanon; L. D. Gilbert, Harrisburg; B. F. Meyers, Harrisburg; James B. Krause, Williamsport; James Kerr, Clearfield; J. L. Spangler, Bellefonte; Chas. West, Allentown; T. S. Clark, Williamsport; Asbury W. Lee, Clearfield; and William Jennings, Harrisburg. With the exception of Mr. Houck and Mr. West, these directors are all on the board of the American Union Company.

Notes from Millheim Journal.

Mrs. F. D. Luse and son, Victor, of West Fairview, are visiting relatives and friends in this place and vicinity.

Mrs. W. H. Smith returned Saturday after a week's visit her daughter, Mrs. David Stoner, at Tusseyville.

Rev. Ralph Illingworth and son, of Camden, N. J., spent Thursday and Thursday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Walter.

A large number of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. A. Walter assembled at their residence Friday evening in honor of Mrs. W. G. Fisher, of Mt. Union, a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Walter. Supper was served on the lawn and a pleasant evening was spent by all who were present.

Miss Mabel Crouse, of Aaronburg, left for Philadelphia Monday where she will remain for the next six weeks. She will be engaged in the large wholesale store of L. S. Custer Sons & Co., dealers in millinery goods, and will return in the Fall with the latest and most fashionable styles in millinery.

Note from Illinois.

The spring opened early and conditions, or weather features, were favorable up to August first, for rank growth in vegetation. Heavy rain every week up to the last week in July. Since then there has been nearly an entire absence of rain. Corn and late potatoes look well and promise heavy yields, but should have rain. Corn on the low lands is rather poor and weedy as a rule, being too wet earlier in the season to plant or cultivate. Hay yielded heavily and the late cuttings were gotten in store in fine shape. Some timothy meadows yielded nearly three tons per acre of cured hay from the field. It is worth from six to eight dollars per ton on our markets. Corn retails at 80c; new oats, 50c; potatoes, 80c.

Threshing operations are in progress all over the prairies. From a given point one can see from ten to a dozen outfits at work at the same time on the prairies. Another week of fine weather will nearly wind up the threshing season here. Little grain is stacked or housed, nearly all is shock threshing. Grain is yielding well and is of good quality. Fruits of all varieties, save cherries, are a fair crop. Blight injured the cherry crop, causing the leaves to drop and the fruit to wilt.

J. M. STIFFLER.

Freeport, Ill., Aug. 11.

Brungart-McCool.

Saturday, August 15th, at eleven o'clock, S. Cleveland Brungart, of Rebersburg, and Miss Lettie B. McCool were united in marriage by Rev. W. Henry Schuyler at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James McCool, near Centre Hill. Only members of the two families specially interested were present. After partaking of a sumptuous repast the happy couple started on the wedding tour. Both bride and groom have been teaching in the public schools of the county. May their future be happy and useful.

PICNIC AT RHONEYMEDE.

The Centre Hall-Linden Hall Telephone Company Held Its Annual Outing on Saturday.

The largest of the various branch companies composing the Patrons Rural Telephone Company held its annual outing Saturday at "Rhonymede," the country home of Hon. Leonard Rhone, the originator of the scheme by which hundreds of farmers in Centre county are connected by wire with the business centers. The company referred to is the Centre Hall-Linden Hall Company, the largest in point of telephone subscribers, and whose stock is worth par value, and has always earned a good dividend, besides giving its holders telephone service at a remarkably low rate per year.

About one hundred and fifty persons attended the gathering, which was in the form of a basket picnic, but when the noon hour arrived a great long table was spread with provisions—the choicest of the land—and the participants like one great family sat down to satisfy a hunger that comes only to the enthusiastic picnicer.

The day was spent in social intercourse. Many topics of local interest were discussed by little groups of men and women here and there, and some of these conferences will no doubt result in action that will be beneficial to the public in general.

The younger people, who have not so fully assumed the weightier responsibilities, devoted the time to playing games suited to their tastes.

BASE BALL.

A feature of amusement was a game of base ball, the players having been selected from among the picnicers, and were dubbed as Ins and Outs.

Ins—Lycurgus R. Lingle, 2b; Wm. H. Baird, 3b; D. A. Booser, 1b; Richard Brooks, if; David Taylor, c; John D. Meyer, p; Jacob F. Bitner, cf; S. W. Smith, ss; Ray Durst, rf.

Outs—Harry Reish, c; Samuel Gingerich, p; Sparr Wert, 2b; Elmer Stump, ss; Daniel Stover, 1b; Charles B. Neff, 3b; Adam Smith, if; Cleve Weaver, rf; Earl Cummings, cf. Umpire, David J. Meyer, assisted by Baird, Reish, and Brooks, the latter being the understudy of Alvin Stump, who spends much of his time in reading sporting news, and never fails to witness the National game when on his frequent trips to New York; scorer, Edward Durst; chief roofer, Capt. G. M. Bost; water boys, Masters Danny Wion, Sammy Durst, George Miller; property man, Leonard Rhone.

The best indication that the nines were made up of the most experienced ball enthusiasts is that the score was kept down to 35 to 22, in favor of the Ins. A number of brilliant plays were made on both sides, among these being a high fly almost caught by Booser while lying on his back, with his feet in the air and neck in a double twist. It was a most difficult feat, and the proud performer could not help feeling it in every muscle for three or four days. Gingerich put the balls over the plate with a speed that would make a professional wish he owned the patent. Pitcher Meyer also worked out curved ball of his own—a dew drop with an up finish—that was always hit, the curve being completed in the right or left field after the ball and bat met. Neff protected third base like a rooster protects his first brood. He pocketed everything that came his way, and had more put-outs to his credit than another man on the field. He made but one continuous error, and that was while at the bat—a simple matter of mathematics in not calculating the correct position of the ball with reference to his bat. Lingle attempted to take a fly with such grace that as a reminder the nail on his index finger was shoved back to the first joint, but afterward he discovered the correct science of protection and permitted the ball to pass through his hands without injury to body or soul.

The Editor of the Reporter made his maiden entry from the roosting line to the diamond, and proved a swatter from away back, never failing to change the direction of the ball whether it was high or low, and never said a word during the entire game. Ray Durst, a retired farmer, of Earlstown, followed on the batting list, and always scored. Durst is a heavy weight and pounded the ball until there were complaints from within the cover. Stump and Stover, both of whom were always satisfied with the rulings of the umpire, were the good natured guys and made light of the weakness in their own team.

A description of this game would not be complete without referring to the extraordinary fairness of Umpire Meyer, who had the same regard for base ball law as the proverbial western highwayman has for the life of a man whose pockets bulge with banknotes. It was the first game he umpired since a student at college.

Luck is merely a case of not being found out.

55,402,350,113 CIGARETTES SMOKE.

Last Year in the United States.—An Average of More than Six Daily for Each Smoker.

There were 55,402,350,113 cigarettes smoked in the United States during the last fiscal year, according to Government statistics just issued—25,000,000 is perhaps a fair estimate of the number of men and boys in this country who smoke tobacco. So, on an average, each smoker consumed 2,216 cigarettes last year, or 6 1-4 a day, the fraction representing the very small butt which the cigarette smoker throws away.

But of the 25,000,000 smokers many millions smoke cigars or pipes and some smokers roll their own cigarettes. So the average number each cigarette smoker consumes daily must be much higher than 6 1-4. The Government statisticians are very proud of their accuracy in carrying out a figure so high as fifty-five thousand, four hundred millions to the very last number—13. Perhaps there is a warning to cigarette smokers in these last two figures. Anyhow, the cigarette habit is growing tremendously in this country.

A Forger Sentenced.

At a term of court called especially for the case, Charles B. Bratton, of Lewistown, pleaded guilty to forgery and embezzlement, and was sentenced by Judge Woods to a term of five years in the Western Penitentiary.

Bratton was the collector for the local Council, No. 1394, Royal Arcanum, and embezzled \$222.40 of the funds. He also forged notes, using the names of relatives, to the amount of over \$1600. When suspicion was cast on him, he packed his grip and left his family. Later he returned, expressing a willingness to plead guilty. The arrest and court proceedings were all gone through within one day, and on the second day he was taken to the pen.

Bratton bore a good reputation in Lewistown, and belonged to a family of influence and the strictest integrity.

Keith's Theatre.

Many performers new to Keith audiences are on the bill this week at Keith's theatre, Philadelphia, but there are several favorites as well. A head-liner is Stella Mayhew, "The Care-free Comedienne," and Billie Taylor, who always keeps an audience in good humor. R. C. Herz, character monologue king, has been retained for a second week. A first presentation in this house is that of Miss Schrader's comedietta entitled, "The Band Box." This is the little drama that was played recently at the Plaza Hotel, New York, in the aid of charity, by Mrs. George Gould and her friends, making a decided hit. Eleanor Henry is making a first appearance in a high-class vocal line; Hassan Ben Ali's whirlwind Bedouin Arabs are giving their athletic fantasy of the desert.

Howard Twp. Farmer Injured.

A number of serious accidents resulting from farmers coming in contact with the knives of mowers and binders, have been reported during the season just past, the latest being from Howard, where Edward Gardner was the unfortunate man. The binder he was operating needed adjusting, and to do so it became necessary for him to stand in front of the cutting bar. While in this position the horses started, and Mr. Gardner's foot was caught between the guards, the knives severing the muscles and flesh to the bone at a point just above the heel. George Henay, a medical student, in the absence of both the Howard physicians, dressed the wound.

Notable Paragraph.

A paragraph of Bryan's speech of acceptance reads thus: Gauging the progress of the nation, not by the happiness or wealth or refinement of a few, but "by the prosperity and advancement of the average man," the Democratic party charges the Republican party with being the promoter of present abuses, the opponent of necessary remedies and the only bulwark of private monopoly. The Democratic party affirms that in this campaign it is the only party, having a prospect of success, which stands for justice in government and for equity in the division of the fruits of industry.

A Crazy Ruling.

The little despot of the postoffice department is at it again. This time he decides that if a postage stamp is even slightly mutilated it has lost its carrying capacity and the letter upon which it has been used must be held up. There is absolutely no justification for such a ruling. As well decide that a greenback or a national bank note with a minute corner torn off is no longer of any value.

Send the news to the Reporter. It will help make the paper more interesting to all its readers.

TOWN AND COUNTY NEWS.

HAPPENINGS OF LOCAL INTEREST FROM ALL PARTS.

A. A. Fletcher, of Howard, has been ill, caused by indigestion.

Mrs. William H. Lee, of Colyer, and Mrs. John Runkle, east of Old Fort, have been ill during the past week.

Harvey Hough, of near Penns Cave, has recovered from sickness that kept him housed up for several weeks.

The relatives and friends of the Treasler family will hold a reunion at Hecla park, Wednesday, August 26th.

H. C. DeVine, of Philadelphia, advertised for a man to solicit subscribers for a morning paper. See the adv. in this issue.

Why should not the Smiths in Centre county hold a family reunion, provided a grove large enough to accommodate them can be secured?

Paul A. Noll has been elected principal of the College Township High School, and Miss Gertrude Wieland teacher for the Oak Hall primary school.

Miss Daisy Heckman, a stenographer in the Engineering building at State College, and Jessie Eigleburner, a special student in modern language, were recently married at Salona.

Col. W. C. Patterson, superintendent of grounds and buildings at the College, has been appointed by Governor Stuart as a delegate to the Farmers, National Congress, which will meet at Madison, Wisconsin, Sept. 24.

Edward Bell, of near Lewistown, accompanied by two other young men, tramped to Penns Cave, Centre Hall, State College and other points in Centre county. They had a most delightful time, and said the farmers along the road, from whom they bought food, used them royally.

This is from the Howard Hustler: J. F. Condo, the grocer, says that the story that he has decided to leave Howard and resume his business in State College, which he abandoned to come here is a pure fake, and he has no such idea. Mr. Condo's going would have been regretted, as he is an obliging and fair dealer and a good citizen.

At no time in the past, so far in advance of the opening of the Grange Encampment and Fair, have the arrangements for this great gathering been so completely made. All the important contracts have already been signed, guaranteeing that there is more than the usual interest manifested in the approaching September gathering.

Horace Schenck, of Howard, probably believes there is luck in a horse shoe. The other day several men and boys were pitching horse shoes in the alley at the L. C. Thompson store. When one of the shoes was pitched to a stake it struck something bright and the young man picked it up to see what it might be. Much to his surprise it was a five-dollar gold piece.

Three weeks ago today (Thursday) John C. Bible, at Centre Hill, was kicked on the knee by one of his farm horses. The skin was broken, but little was thought of the injury, and Mr. Bible went about his farm work as usual. Later the injured member became sore and troublesome, and at present he is unable to use the limb at all, the knee being very much swollen and stiff.

As soon as the preliminary arrangements can be made, which include the transferring of the license, the Garman house, Bellefonte, will come under the management of Richard Sheehey, of Clearfield. That gentleman has also purchased the stock, furniture, etc. It is forty-eight years since the hostelry first came under the management of the Garmans, and the house continues under the same name although conducted by Mr. Sheehey.

More graduates of the Lock Haven State Normal School are teaching in the valley of the west branch of the Susquehanna and in the central part of the state than from all other schools combined. It is in a highly prosperous condition. The great scarcity of teachers assures splendid positions to its graduates. An early application for rooms will be necessary for those who expect to enter for the Fall term which begins September 7th. Address the principal for an illustrated catalogue.

Penns Cave, under its new management, continues to attract many people almost every day in the week. It is not unusual to serve from twenty-five to thirty-five persons during week days, and almost any number on Sunday. People are beginning to learn that elaborate meals are served and that there are good accommodations to be had at all times at the Penns Cave house. The installation of the modern acetylene light on the boat that carries passengers into the cavern, adds wonderfully to the pleasures of those wishing to see the cave in detail.

BRYAN IN SPEECH ACCEPTS NOMINATION

More Than 20,000 People Hear
Candidate at Lincoln, Neb.

REFORMATION, NOT REVOLUTION

Condemns Taft For Stand on Campaign Publicity—Republican Party Impotent to Secure Relief—Will Convene Congress.

Lincoln, Neb.—In the presence of over 20,000 people, William J. Bryan was informed that he is the Democratic candidate for the Presidency of the United States.

Hon. Henry D. Clayton, of Alabama, chairman of the Notification Committee, said the Democratic convention stood for the conservatism of government under a written Constitution.

Where the notification speech was not controversial Mr. Bryan confined himself to three positive declarations: The immediate convening of Congress in extraordinary session following his inauguration, if elected, to pass a measure for the election of United States Senators by popular vote.

The radical amendment of rules of procedure in the House of Representatives to bring it "into harmony with the ideas of those who framed our Constitution and founded our Government."

A promise that if the reforms proposed by the Democratic platform are not applied to the Federal Government now, other reforms will have to be applied at some time in the future.

Nomination Accepted.

In reply to Mr. Clayton, Mr. Bryan said:

Mr. Clayton and Gentlemen of the Notification Committee—I cannot accept the nomination which you officially tender without first acknowledging my deep indebtedness to the Democratic party for the extraordinary honor which has been conferred upon me. Having twice before been a candidate for the Presidency, in campaigns which ended in defeat, a third nomination, the result of the free and voluntary act of the voters of the party, can only be explained by a substantial and undisputed growth in the principles and policies for which I contend. As these principles and policies have given me what the political strength I possess, the action of the convention not only renews my faith in them, but strengthens my attachment to them.

A Platform is Binding.

I shall, in the near future, prepare a more formal reply to your notification, and, in that letter of acceptance, will deal with the platform in detail. It is sufficient, at this time, to assure you that I am in hearty accord with both the letter and the spirit of the platform. I endorse it as a whole and in part, and shall, if elected, regard its declarations as binding upon me. And, I may add, as well as to what it contains. According to the Democratic idea, the people think for themselves and select officials to carry out their wishes. The voters are the sovereigns, the officials are the servants, employed for a fixed time and at a stated salary to do what the sovereigns want done, and to do it in a way the sovereigns want it done. Platforms are entirely in harmony with this Democratic idea. A platform announces the party's position on the questions which are at issue; and an official is not at liberty to use the authority vested in him to urge personal views which have not been submitted to the voters for their approval. If one is nominated upon a platform which is not satisfactory to him, he must, if candid, either decline the nomination or, in accepting it, propose an amended platform in lieu of the one adopted by the convention. No such situation, however, confronts your candidate, for the platform upon which I was nominated not only contains nothing from which I dissent, but it specifically outlines all the remedial legislation which we can hope to secure during the next four years.

Republican Challenge Accepted.

The distinguished statesman who received the Republican nomination for President said in his notification speech: "The strength of the Republican cause in the campaign at hand is the fact that we represent the policies essential to the reform of known abuses, to the continuance of liberty and true prosperity, and that we are determined, as our platform unequivocally declares, to maintain them and carry them out."

In the name of the Democratic party, I accept the challenge, and charge that the Republican party is responsible for all the abuses which now exist in the Federal Government, and that it is impotent to accomplish the reforms which are imperatively needed. Further, I cannot concur in the statement that the Republican platform unequivocally declares for the reforms that are necessary; on the contrary, I affirm that it openly and notoriously disappoints the hopes and expectations of reformers, whether those reformers be Republicans or Democrats. So far did the Republican convention fall short of its duty that the Republican candidate felt it necessary to add to his platform in several important particulars, thus rebuking the leaders of the party, upon whose co-operation he must

rely for the enactment of remedial legislation.

As I shall, in separate speeches, discuss the leading questions at issue, I shall at this time confine myself to the paramount questions, and to the far reaching purpose of our party, as that purpose is set forth in the platform.

Shall the People Rule?

Our platform declares that the overshadowing issue which manifests itself in all the questions now under discussion is "Shall the people rule?" No matter which way we turn; no matter to what subject we address ourselves, the same questions confront us: Shall the people control their own government, and use that government for the protection of their rights and for the promotion of their welfare? or shall the representatives of predatory wealth prey upon a defenseless public, while the offenders secure immunity from subversive officials whom they raise to power by unscrupulous methods? This is the issue raised by the "known abuses" to which Mr. Taft refers.

Popular Election of Senators.

Next to the corrupt use of money in the present method of electing United States Senators is most responsible for the obstruction of reforms. For 100 years after the adoption of the Constitution the demand for the popular election of Senators, while finding increased expression, did not become a dominant sentiment. A constitutional amendment had from time to time been suggested, and the matter had been more or less discussed in few of the States, but the movement had not reached a point where it manifested itself through Congressional action. In the Fifty-second Congress, however, a resolution was reported from a House committee proposing the necessary constitutional amendment, and the resolution passed the House of Representatives by a vote which was practically unanimous. In the Fifty-third Congress a similar resolution was reported to the House by an over-whelming majority, and the House passed it. In the Fifty-fourth Congress the proposition died in committee. As time went on, however, sentiment grew among the people until it forced a Republican Congress to follow the example set by the Democrats, and then another Republican Congress followed favorably. State after State has endorsed this reform, until nearly two-thirds of the States have recorded themselves in its favor. The United States Senate, however, impudently and arrogantly obstructs the passage of the resolution, notwithstanding the fact that the voters of the United States, by an over-whelming majority, demand it. And this refusal is the more significant when it is remembered that a number of Senators owe their election to great corporate interests. Three Democratic national platforms—the platforms of 1900, 1904 and 1908—specifically call for a change in the Constitution which will put the election of Senators in the hands of the voters, and the proposition has been endorsed by a number of the smaller parties by the Republican National Convention has not been willing to champion the cause of the people on this subject. The subject was ignored by the Republican National Convention in 1900; it was ignored in 1904, and the proposition was explicitly repudiated in 1908, for the recent Republican National Convention, by a vote of 866 to 114, rejected the plank endorsing the popular election of Senators—and this was done in the convention which nominated Mr. Taft, few delegates from his own State voting for the plank.

Personal Inclination Insufficient.

In his notification speech the Republican candidate, speaking of the election of Senators by the people, said: "Personally, I am inclined to favor it, but it is hardly a party question." What is necessary to bring this a party question? When the Democratic convention indorses a proposition by unanimous vote, and the Republican convention rejects the proposition by a vote of 7 to 1, does it not become an issue between the parties? Mr. Taft cannot remove the question from the arena of politics by expressing a personal inclination toward the Democratic position. For several years he has been connected with the administration. What has he ever said or done to bring this question before the public? What enthusiasm has he shown in the reformation of the Senate? What influence could he exert in behalf of a reform which his party has openly and notoriously condemned in its convention, and to which he is attached only by a belated expression of personal inclination?

The Gateway to Other Reforms.

"Shall the people rule?" Every remedial measure of national character must run the gauntlet of the Senate. The President may personally incline toward a reform; the House may consent to it; but as long as the Senate obstructs the reform, the people must wait. The President may yield to public opinion; but as long as the Senate is defiant the rule of the people is defeated. The Democratic platform very properly describes the popular election of Senators as "the gateway to other national reforms." Shall we open the gate, or shall we allow the exploiting interests to bar the way by the control of this branch of the Federal Legislature? Through a Democratic victory, and through a Democratic victory only, can the people secure the popular election of Senators. The smaller parties are unable to secure this reform; the Republican party, under its present leadership, is resolutely opposed to it; the Democratic

party stands for it and has boldly demanded it. If I am elected to the Presidency, those who are elected upon the ticket with me will be, like myself, pledged to this reform, and I shall convene Congress in extraordinary session immediately after inauguration, and ask, among other things, for the fulfillment of this platform pledge.

House Rules Despotism.

The third instrumentality employed to defeat the will of the people is found in the rules of the House of Representatives. Our platform points out that "the House of Representatives was designed by the fathers of the Constitution, to be the popular branch of our Government, responsive to the public will," and adds:

"The House of Representatives, as controlled in recent years by the Republican party, has ceased to be a deliberative and legislative body, responsive to the will of a majority of the members, but has come under the absolute domination of the Speaker, who has entire control of its deliberations and powers of legislation."

We have observed with amazement the popular branch of our Federal Government helpless to obtain either the consideration or enactment of measures desired by a majority of its members.

This arraignment is fully justified. The reform Republicans in the House of Representatives, when in the minority in their own party, are as helpless to obtain a hearing or to secure a vote upon a measure as are the Democrats. In the recent session of the present Congress there was a considerable element in the Republican party favorable to remedial legislation; but a few leaders, in control of the organization, despotically suppressed these members, and thus forced a real majority in the House to submit to a well organized minority. The Republican National Convention, instead of rebuking this attack upon popular government, eulogized Congress and nominated as the Republican candidate for Vice-President one of the men who shared in the responsibility for the coercion of the House. Our party demands that the House of Representatives shall become a deliberative body, controlled by a majority of the people's representatives, and not by the Speaker, and is pledged to adopt "such rules and regulations to govern the House of Representatives as will enable a majority of its members to direct its deliberations and control legislation."

"Shall the people rule?" They cannot do so unless they can control the House of Representatives, and through their representatives in the House give expression to their purposes and their desires. The Republican party is committed to the methods now in vogue in the House of Representatives; the Democratic party is pledged to such a revision of the rules as will bring the popular branch of the Federal Government into harmony with the ideas of those who framed our Constitution and founded our Government.

Other Issues Discussed Later.

"Shall the people rule?" I repeat, is declared by our platform to be the overshadowing question, and as the campaign progresses I shall take occasion to discuss this question as it manifests itself in other issues; for, whether we consider the tariff question, the trust question, the railroad question, the banking question, the labor question, the question of imperialism, the development of our waterways, or any other of the numerous problems which press for solution, we shall find the real question involved in each is whether the Government shall remain a mere business asset of favor-seeking corporations, or be an instrument in the hands of the people for the advancement of the common weal.

Party Has Earned Confidence.

If the voters are satisfied with the record of the Republican party and with its management of public affairs we cannot reasonably ask for a change in administration; if, however, the voters feel that the people, as a whole, have too little influence in shaping the policies of the Government; if they feel that great combinations of capital have encroached upon the rights of the masses, and employed the instrumentalities of Government to secure an unfair share of the total wealth produced, then we have a right to expect a verdict against the Republican party and in favor of the Democratic party; for our party has risked defeat—aye, suffered defeat—in its effort to arouse the conscience of the public, and to bring about that very awakening to which Mr. Taft has referred.

Only those who are worthy to be entrusted with leadership in a great cause, who are willing to die for it, and the Democratic party has proven its worthiness by its refusal to purchase victory by delivering the people into the hands of those who have despised them. In this contest between Democracy on the one side and plutocracy on the other, the Democratic party has taken its position on the side of equal rights, and invites the opposition of those who use politics to secure special privileges and governmental favoritism. Gauging the progress of the nation, not by the happiness or wealth or refinement of a few, but by the prosperity and advancement of the average man, the Democratic party charges the Republican party with being the promoter of present abuses, the opponent of necessary remedies and the only bulwark of private monopoly. The Democratic party affirms that in this campaign it is the only party having a prospect of success, which stands for justice in government and for equity in the division of the fruits of industry.

Defender of Honest Wealth.

We may expect those who have committed larceny by law and pur-

chased immunity with their political influence, to attempt to raise false issues, and to employ "the liver of heaven" to conceal their evil purposes, but they can no longer deceive. The Democratic party is not the enemy of any legitimate industry or of honest accumulations. It is, on the contrary, a friend of industry and the steadfast protector of that wealth which represents a service to society. The Democratic party does not seek to annihilate all corporations; it simply asserts that as the Government creates corporations it must retain the power to regulate and to control them, and that it should not permit any corporation to convert itself into a monopoly. Surely we should have the co-operation of all legitimate corporations in our effort to protect business and industry from the odium which lawless combinations of capital will, if unchecked, cast upon them. Only by the separation of the good from the bad can the good be made secure.

Not Revolution, But Reformation.

The Democratic party seeks not revolution but reformation, and I need hardly remind the student of history that cures are mildest when applied at once; that remedies increase in severity as their application is postponed. Blood poisoning may be stopped by the loss of a finger today; it may cost an arm to-morrow or a life the next day. So poison in the body politic cannot be removed too soon, for the evils produced by it increase with the lapse of time. That there are abuses which need to be remedied, even the Republican candidate admits; that his party is unable to remedy them, he has fully demonstrated during the last ten years. I have such confidence in the intelligence as well as the patriotism of the people, that I can not doubt their readiness to accept the reasonable reforms which our party proposes, rather than permit the continued growth of existing abuses to hurry the country on to remedies more radical and more drastic.

Our Party's Ideal.

The platform of our party closes with a brief statement of the party's ideal. It favors "such an administration, as far as human wisdom can, that each citizen shall draw from society a reward commensurate with his contribution to the welfare of society." Governments are good in proportion as they assure to each member of society, as far as governments can, a return commensurate with individual merit.

The Divine Law of Rewards.

This is a divine law of rewards. When the Creator gave us the earth, with its fruitful soil, the sunshine with its warmth, and the rains with their moisture, He proclaimed, as clearly as if His voice had thundered from the clouds, "Go work and according to your industry and your intelligence, so shall be your reward." Only where might has overthrown, cunning undermined or government suspended this law, has a different law prevailed. To conform the Government to this law ought to be the ambition of statesmen; and no party can have a higher mission than to make it a reality wherever governments can legitimately operate.

Justice to All.

Recognizing that I am indebted for my nomination to the rank and file of our party, and that my election must come, if it comes at all, from the unpurchased and unpurchasable suffrages of the American people, I promise, if entrusted with the responsibilities of this high office, to consecrate whatever ability I have to the one purpose of making this, in fact, a government in which the people rule—a government which will do justice to all, and offer to every one the highest possible stimulus to great and persistent effort, by assuring to each the enjoyment of his just share of the proceeds of his toil, no matter in what part of the vineyard he labors, or to what occupation, profession or calling he devotes himself.

SIX DEAD ON SCHOOLSHIP.

Shell Bursts Among French Artillery Students—Eighteen Hurt.

Toulon, France.—Six students of the French Artillery School were killed and eighteen were hurt by the explosion of a shell on the gunnery schoolship Couronne.

They were gathered about a gun and were being shown how to push the shell home when it flew to pieces. All the men in the turret were more or less injured. Some of them were blinded.

Decomposition of powder is the cause of the accident, as given by experts, but the men who were in the turret say the gun was overheated. This is the third fatal accident on the Couronne in eight months. All of the three occurred off Les Salins d'Hieres, the seat of the French artillery school.

J. MONTGOMERY SEARS KILLED.

Sends Auto at 60 Miles an Hour From Road Into Meadow.

Providence, R. I.—J. Montgomery Sears, of Boston, received injuries from which he died later, and his companion, George Saunders, of this city, was seriously hurt when Mr. Sears' automobile, driven at sixty miles an hour along the Apponaug road at Norwood, just outside this city, left the highway at a right angled turn and somersaulting down a six foot declivity, landed bottom up in a meadow. Mr. Sears was one of Boston's richest young men.

Ainsworth R. Spofford Dead.

Ainsworth Rand Spofford, Librarian of Congress from 1864 to 1897, and since 1897 Chief Assistant Librarian, died at Shepard Hill, Holderness, N. H. He was eighty-three years old.

Reds to Play in Cuba in Winter.

After the close of the baseball season in this country the Cincinnati National League Club will play in Cuba, contracts having been signed for a series of games during November next.

Cape May Surf Claims Two.

At Cape May, N. J., Margaret Masterson and Katie Charles, each about thirty-five years old, waitresses at the Hotel Cape May, were drowned in the surf by going beyond their depth.

NEWS OF PENNSYLVANIA

DIVES FROM TRAIN.

Oxford (Special).—One of the events not on the program of an excursion which a number of Oxfordians took to Atlantic City was an involuntary dive made by John Davern, from the steps of the swiftly moving train into a creek twenty-five feet below. Strange to say, he was not injured by his fall, except for a few slight bruises.

The accident happened just beyond Kennett Square, where the train stopped to take on water. Owing to the crowded cars, Davern was riding on the platform, and when the train stopped he got off to look about. The train crew did not see him, and started off before he was expecting it, compelling him to make a dash for the rear car. By the time he reached it, the train had attained considerable speed and, although he was able to swing himself to the step, he could not maintain his balance, and was hurled off into the air. Just at this moment the car was passing over a culvert and Davern plunged headforemost, twenty-five feet, into a creek. The water was just deep enough to break the force of his fall, and in a minute he had fished himself out and clambered up the bank to meet the excursionists, who had stopped the train and come back to see what had happened to him. His escape is regarded as miraculous.

WOMEN SAVE MAN.

Lancaster (Special).—Prompt action on the part of Mrs. Paul Beck and Miss Carrie Haisch, Miriam Hopp and Katie Hertzler, of Lititz, saved Joseph Herr, a young man, of the same town, from drowning.

The persons were attending a picnic held at Welder's woods, along the Conestoga River. Herr attempted to swim across the stream at a point where it is sixteen feet deep. He sank in mid-stream and in response to his cries for help the young women put after him in a boat. They covered a distance of fifty yards in exceedingly short time, and Mrs. Beck seized the man by the head as he was sinking for the third time. She succeeded in holding him above water until assistance arrived. He was resuscitated.

CURES SNAKE BITE.

York (Special).—To milk and whisky John A. Emeheliser, a farmer, of Croyville, says he owes his life. While Mr. Emeheliser was clearing some land on his farm he was bitten by a copperhead snake. The farmer quickly wrapped a handkerchief about his arm to stop the circulation of blood and then drank large quantities of milk and whisky for an antidote.

Although he suffered much pain from the wound, Mr. Emeheliser's prompt action in caring for the wound will save his life.

CORSET STAY TURNS BULLET.

South Bethlehem (Special).—Mrs. Harry Rodgers, of this place, owes her life to a steel corset stay. As she was seated on her porch a bullet struck one of the stays of the corset and glanced off. Mrs. Rodgers has collapsed from shock.

Jacob Koelneir, watchman at a nearby silk mill, was arrested and charged with firing the shot. He is alleged to have fired his revolver to frighten boys, who are said to have amused themselves breaking windows in the silk mill, by bullet striking Mrs. Rodgers.

SHAMOKIN GIRL MISSING.

Shamokin (Special).—Miss Susie Albright, a pretty young girl, is mysteriously missing, and local, as well as Philadelphia police, started on a hunt for her at the instance of relatives. She is fifteen years old.

Last Saturday she was put on a train here to go to Philadelphia, where at the Reading Terminal she was to have been met by a relative. He did not see her. Relatives fear she was abducted.

DIES OF HYDROPHOBIA.

Wilkes-Barre (Special).—Bitten by a dog three months ago, Joseph A. Rengrew, of Ashley, near here, died from hydrophobia.

The bite was so slight that he paid no attention to it, and experienced no ill effects until Sunday, when he was attacked by convulsions.

Pours Oil On Fire; Burned.

Shenandoah (Special).—Mrs. P. J. Brennan, a prominent resident of Girardville, was fatally burned. To make the fire burn more quickly to prepare dinner in a hurry she poured kerosene upon the wood and in an instant the flames sprang out, igniting her clothing. She is horribly burned from head to foot and will die.

Engineer and Lawyer Dies.

Reading (Special).—George R. Van Reed, a well-known retired lawyer and civil engineer, died of Bright's disease, aged 55 years. He helped lay out the route of the Schuylkill Division of the Pennsylvania Railroad in 1883. He was a son of the late Judge Henry Van Reed.

Life-Saving Device Kills.

Scranton (Special).—While 8-year-old Nathan Leet Sullivan was roller skating in Oakford Court, directly under the windows of his home, he was killed by the dropping of a 200 pound weight which was used to keep a fire escape in place on an adjoining building. The wire rope to which the weight was suspended had become rusted and suddenly gave way, while the boy was fastening his skate straps immediately under it.

TELEPHONE LINES COMBINE.

Harrisburg (Special).—The Consolidated Telephone Companies, a combination of independent telephone companies, with headquarters in Allentown, became a part of the American Union Company. The deal by which the consolidation was effected is one of the largest that has been made in this region in many years.

The Consolidated Companies operated forty-seven exchanges, controlling eight of the richest counties of the State, namely, Lackawanna, Luzerne, Carbon, Northampton, Lehigh, Berks, Montgomery and Bucks, as well as the territory in New Jersey, east of the Delaware River, from Belvidere to Trenton. In the consolidated system are over 20,000 telephones and nearly ten thousand miles of toll circuits.

The officers of the consolidated organization are president, Ellis L. Orvis, Bellefonte, Pa.; vice president, F. D. Houck, Harrisburg, Pa.; secretary and treasurer, S. R. Caldwell, Harrisburg, Pa.

BLAMES HUSTON FOR LIGHTS.

Harrisburg (Special).—The members of the State Board of Public Grounds and Buildings learned Thursday when the lighting of the Abbey paintings was discussed at the August meeting that the placing of the lightings at the bases of the paintings was provided by Architect Huston.

They were installed according to specifications and if there is any blame for the singular blunder of the "footlight" effects none of those equipment of the building cares to shoulder it.

Governor Stuart and his fellow-members of the board are anxious that the proper effects should be given, and in the course of their questions they ascertained that the lighting had been put in as provided by the architect. Superintendent Rambo has been given full authority to devise a means to get the proper light and will make a series of experiments.

HIGHWAYMAN CAPTURED.

Altoona (Special).—While driving on a mountain road five miles west of the city, accompanied by his mother and young daughter, Charles Straney, a plumbing contractor of this city, was held up by a lone highwayman, who, after firing upon the party, compelled all three to get out of the conveyance.

At the point of a revolver he compelled Straney to hand over his cash and other valuables, after which connected with the management or he jumped into the buggy and drove off.

Chief of Police Clark went in pursuit of the highwayman and captured him at the Buckhorn Hotel on the top of the mountain. His identity has not yet been established.

Pure Food Delegates Poisoned.

Altoona (Special).—Miss Martha Foust, daughter of Dairy and Food Commissioner Foust, was poisoned by eating cold storage fish at Mackinac, Mich., whither she accompanied her father to the pure food convention. Several delegates were also made violently ill.

Receivers To Be Discharged.

York (Special).—M. G. Collins and Captain W. H. Lanus, the two receivers who have been operating the mills of the York Silk Manufacturing Company, have been discharged. At a meeting of the stockholders a plan was approved to float bonds to the amount of \$750,000.

STATE ITEMS

John Clouser, aged 9 years, was drowned in the Swatara Creek near Middletown, within seventy-five feet of where his father was working. The boy went swimming and got beyond his depth. His father did not hear his cries for help.

Fair and hot weather favored the Harvest Home picnic for southern Pennsylvania farmers at Mount Holly Springs, and the attendance was estimated at 15,000.

Miss Salie, Elizabeth Blatt and Herbert J. Berns, of Reading, eloped to Wilmington and were married by Rev. Dr. Wolfe. The bride's parents objected to the match, as she is only 17 years old.

Joseph Gaskey, who was shot in the abdomen near Summit Hill, died at the Pottsville Hospital without making any statement. It is claimed that Gaskey was one of a party of foreigners who chased an Italian and that the latter turned and emptied the contents of his revolver at the crowd, one bullet hitting Gaskey.

John Nels Swanson, who killed Charles Samuelson at Chandler's Valley, near Warren, in February last, has been taken to New York by an Immigration Bureau official for deportation to Sweden. Swanson was adjudged insane at the time of the commission of the crime and it was also found that he was of unsound mind when he landed in this country three years ago.

Harry Smith is dead and Edward and William Kashner were badly injured in an accident at Hickory Swamp Colliery, near Shamokin. The men were caught by a sudden fall of top. Smith was buried in the debris and his life crushed out instantly.

A. O. Reynolds, division operator for the Central Division of the Philadelphia, Baltimore & Washington Railroad Company for twenty-eight years, died at Coloma, Maryland. He was 52 years of age and leaves a wife.

CHINA GRABS 10,000 RIFLES.

Believes Japanese Were Trying to Arm the Rebels With Them.

Hongkong, China.—The Chinese authorities have seized 10,000 rifles and 2,000,000 cartridges in the harbor of Chin-chai. Japanese merchants have filed a protest, claiming that the rifles and cartridges belong to them.

It is probable that a serious international question will arise out of the incident, as the Chinese believe that the munitions of war were intended for the rebels.

Shot Man Who Stole His Wife.

Abe W. Cohn was shot and killed by Charles W. Moore when about to leave Trinidad, Col., in company with Mrs. Moore on a train. He was a son of a Jewish rabbi, formerly resident of Chicago, Mrs. Moore said.

Alleged Deserter Killed.

William F. English, a private in Company 115, Coast Artillery, awaiting trial for desertion, was shot and killed by a guard at the Presidio, in San Francisco, Cal., while trying to escape.

JUDGE KILLS WIFE AND SELF.

Got Her Through Matrimonial Agency—Courtship by Correspondence.

Cody, Wyo.—Domestic difficulties following a marriage arranged through a matrimonial agency are assigned as the cause of a double killing, in which Judge A. E. Swanson shot his wife, Rose Browning Swanson, as she lay sleeping, and then put a bullet through his own head.

The tragedy occurred at Ishawoo, a mountain settlement near the Yellowstone national forest.

Sad Tale of a Motorist
There was a man of modest means
But inclinations gay,
Who sold a corner lot and bought
A motor car one day.
He closed his business up to ride
Within the big machine,
And parted with his diamond ring
To buy the gasoline.

Before, along the country roads,
The sumac lit its fires,
He put a mortgage on his house
To purchase rubber tires;
And next he auctioned off his beds
His tables and his chairs
To give the car a coat of paint
And make some slight repairs.

But speeding in the early dusk,
Without his lamps alight,
A man in blue and brass appeared
And stopped his dizzy flight.
He didn't have a single cent
To pay the fine imposed;
They took the auto for the debt,
And so the tale was closed.
—Popular Mechanics

Near the Rose

They occupied the two corners of a seat on the parade, and took it in turns to cast approving glances at each other. Each was profoundly conscious of the other's attention, and unaware that the other knew it. They cherished an acute fear in common. Would some insufferable blunderer sit down on the considerable area of green bench that separated their corners?

The girl was not without resource; her bookmarker—the latest thing in publisher's advertisements—fluttered toward the cliff. The young man sprang up.

"Allow me," he murmured, and returned it to her.

In sitting down after this feat of agility it did not seem necessary to return to his corner.

"Thank you," said the girl, a little nervously. "It's so windy today, isn't it?"

"Very windy," agreed the young man, with conviction.

"But warm," the girl suggested.

"Oh, decidedly warm," he allowed.

"Such a change from last week."

"And the week before."

"Oh, you've been here so long?" the girl cried.

"About three weeks."

"Really? We came a fortnight ago; we stayed in town for a late wedding."

He flicked a speck of dust from his coat. "Lady Marjorie Dalhurst's."

"Yes."

"And are you staying much longer?"

"We go North next week—next Thursday; but we think of getting a day or two in town before that for shopping."

"Our programmes seem to be much the same," he said. "I'm going North, too, with one or two men who are at the hotel."

"The Grand?" she asked quickly.

"No; the Empire."

"Oh! We're at the Grand."

Their conversation had traveled a considerable distance from hotels when an exclamation—from the man suddenly broke it off.

"Pray excuse my rudeness," he said, with some appearance of haste.

"Would you—would you mind walking a little way? The fact is, I've just caught sight of a man I wish particularly to meet—no, not that one; to your right, with the lady in green—and if you would—thank you so much!"

They walked in silence for a minute or two. Then the girl laughed gayly.

"Is he so very bad?" she demanded. "A knave, a fool, or only a bore?"

"Who? Oh, yes, Colonel Ayton."

The young man roused himself from an apparently gloomy train of thought.

"He's—oh, he's not a knave, but he's certainly a bit of a fool, and a very pronounced kind of a bore."

The girl nodded sympathetically.

"Could we walk toward the post office?" she suggested. "I have some letters to post."

They were opposite to it and about to cross the road when the girl drew back with a start. A motor turning a corner had all but touched her arm.

The young man glared after it. "Let me post them for you?" he said solicitously, and hurried across the road. A name on the uppermost envelope caught his eye.

"Lady Audrey Ware? Then this one must be"—a notice in the "Visitors' List" flashed back to his memory—"must be Lady Phyllida, the sister."

As he rejoined the girl a neighboring clock chimed out a quarter, and he consulted his watch with incredulity.

"I'd no idea it was so late," he cried. "By the worst of luck, I happen to have an appointment which is rather important."

The girl broke in. "Oh, it is late! I had no idea, either. I must hurry, too, or I shall be late for dinner."

They set off briskly.

"Do you generally sit on that seat?" asked the young man.

The girl laughed. "Oh, sometimes! I'm not very often out."

He glanced at her in surprise. "No, really?"

"That is, not often alone," she corrected, with rising color. "My people

are very particular. They'd be simply horrified if they knew, and I—I really oughtn't to have"—She paused in distress.

"Don't you get any time for yourself?" he pleaded.

"Oh, well—! There's an hour or so after lunch, while they're having naps."

"I know. They call it writing letters, don't they?"

She nodded, smiling. "But I really mustn't"—she persisted.

"Please," he murmured; "just tomorrow anyway."

She shook her head undecidedly.

"I—I can't promise. Perhaps—"

The young man stopped suddenly, and she looked up. They were at the Empire Hotel. A porter was carrying a portmanteau down the steps to a cab, and on the pavement stood a man.

"The bore!" whispered the girl, with dancing eyes. But there was no response from her companion. He stood very still. And then suddenly at a curt nod from the man near the cab, he left the girl. She stood in helpless astonishment, an unwilling and unnoticed listener.

"Why the dickens are you always out of the way when I want you?" growled the colonel.

The young man's manner remained stiffly, rigidly respectful.

"You gave me leave to be out till seven, sir," he said.

The colonel frowned impatiently.

"Oh, well, I suppose I did. But it's been a confounded nuisance. I'm called back to town unexpectedly, and I've taken what I want for the night. You can pack the rest and follow with it tomorrow morning."

"Very good, sir."

As the cab drove off the young man turned, and without a look at the girl began to mount the steps. She gave a little start, and her color came and went. Then she ran to the foot of the steps.

"You've got my fan," she called, faintly.

He turned and descended stiffly. "I beg your pardon, my lady."

She took it, opening and closing it restlessly.

"Come with me; I want to speak to you," she said, and led the way to the beach in silence.

But when she had sat down and he was standing before her, she seemed to have nothing to say, and it was he who broke the silence.

"I must have been mad," he said bitterly. "And now I suppose it will cost me my place."

"No, not."

He glanced at her. "You're very good, my lady. I don't know what made me do it. Your seeming to think from the very start that I was the real thing."

"The real thing?"

"A gentleman, I mean. It seemed to go to my head."

She nodded. "Yes," she said softly, "that was it."

He looked a little puzzled. "It's so easy," he went on earnestly, "to copy the real ladies and gentlemen; you would hardly think how easy."

"Yes."

"And—and, of course, I don't mean to stop in service. I'm saving up to buy a business; but I'm not ready yet, and if the colonel was to hear—"

She gave a little low laugh. "He won't hear."

"I'm much obliged, my lady."

"Don't! Oh, don't!" she said breathlessly. "Don't you see? It was that with me, too—your seeming to be sure I was the real thing."

He looked at her incredulously.

"You're not Lady Phyllida?"

She flushed. "I'm Lady Phyllida's maid. But—but one learns a lot, as you say, and I don't mean to be a maid always; and it—it was nice, pretending."

"Upon my word!" he said admiringly. "Pretending? You match the part as—as white matches white."

There was a short silence while he pursued an elusive foreign remark he had met with in his efforts toward a higher education. He grappled with it at last. "Si elle n'est pas la rose elle a vécu pres d'elle," he understood himself to say, and then was conscious of a vague fear that the remark was not as entirely appropriate as he could have wished. He glanced anxiously at the girl. She blushed and smiled.

"You'll have to help me," she confessed prettily; "my Latin is very rusty." And the young man drew a breath of relief.

"It's about roses," he explained inaccurately; "and they—they stand for you and Lady Phyllida."

The mention of Lady Phyllida had the immediate effect of depressing the girl. "I'm an hour late," she said rising.

The young man looked at her solicitously. "Will there be a row?"

The girl's lips trembled. "Some roses have thorns," she observed shortly, as they struggled over the unstable shingle, and he offered an arm in silence.

When they reached the firm ground of the parade, he addressed a remark to the sea: "In one year from now," he assured it firmly, "I shall be in a position to buy a little business."

The girl became absorbed in the buttoning of a glove. "Is it high tide yet?" she asked, with a marked increase of cheerfulness.—V. H. Friedlander, in the Sketch.

A fly buzzes its wings at the rate of 352 times a second.

SNAKES' EGGS HATCHING.

Tip on the Young Reptile's Snout With Which It Breaks Its Way Out.

Because of the popular aversion to the serpent family there is a surprising amount of ignorance about even the simplest of snake habits. It is doubtful if many correct answers could be given to the question whether snakes lay eggs or bear their young alive. As a matter of fact, some species are viviparous and others oviparous. Most of the poisonous snakes, as well as many of our harmless varieties, belong to the former class.

The European ring snake is closely allied to our common water snake and goes by the scientific name Tropidonotus natrix. Curiously enough, all other members of the genus Tropidonotus are viviparous, and this species alone lays eggs. Furthermore, according to Gadow's "Amphibia and Reptiles," the new laid eggs usually show not the slightest visible sign of an embryo, unless oviposition is delayed, when the embryos are more or less developed.

The eggs are laid in July or August in a soft bed of loam or decaying vegetation, or in a heap of manure. The other snakes sometimes lay as many as a dozen eggs or more and they usually stick together so that the entire cluster can be picked up at once. Sometimes, however, if the process of laying is slow, they will be separated. The eggs are about an inch long and of a whitish yellow color. The shell is thin and flexible like parchment.

The young hatch in late summer or autumn. Before hatching they develop a sharp calcareous growth on the tip of the snout known as the egg-tooth, with which the shell is slit open. Unlike hatching chicks, which are suddenly dispossessed by the breaking of their brittle shells, the young snakes may make many incisions in the parchment envelopes and take many peeps at the outside world before venturing forth into the new environment. Shortly after hatching the egg-tooth is lost.

At first the young live on insects and worms, but within a few weeks they are strong enough to attack and devour young frogs. Strangely enough, although the adults are strong swimmers, and spend much time in ponds and streams hunting the fish and frogs on which they subsist, the young are unable to swim, and they will soon drown if they fall into the water. The European ring snake, as well as the American water snake, makes an excellent pet; it is perfectly harmless, becomes very tame and learns to know the difference between friends and strangers. Gadow tells of a pet ring snake that would eat from his hand, crawl up his coat sleeve and coil itself contentedly on his arm.—Scientific American.

MOTHER FOX'S CUNNING.

Her Ineffectual Plans to Divert Hunters' Attention From Her Den.

Hunters found a den of foxes in the hills south of Hagerstown and unearthed five little ones about as large as well grown cats. The mother fox escaped before the hunters reached the den, which was lined thickly with soft grasses and feathers. Instead of running away she kept within sight while the hunters worked with their shovels.

She apparently understood what they were doing, for she endeavored by every means to attract them away from their work and toward herself. She approached quite near and acted as if lame and distressed. She would lie down on her side and writhle along the ground, uttering whines and moans. Then she would limp off as if very lame, going very slowly and halting frequently.

The hunters were not to be drawn away from the work in hand by such tactics, and finally, after much digging, came upon the den where the five pretty little fellows were shrinking. They made no resistance and seemed rather to like the handling and petting they received. All of them were taken to a farmhouse, where they are confined. They will not be released, but will probably be painlessly despatched. Grown foxes do not make good neighbors in farming communities. Hunters say it is very rare for mother foxes to leave all their young in one place. It is their cunning habit to scatter the family, one and two in widely separated retreats. It is said too that foxes will not rob roosts close to their dens, but will go miles away for food and carefully hide their trails.

Many Languages of Mexico.

During the fiestas of Christmas or the week of All Souls and All Saints, when the Indians swarm down from the mountains with their holiday wares for sale, visitors in the city of Mexico may notice the strange language that the vendors use in addressing each other. Even when they turn to serve the purchaser their Spanish is neither Castilian nor Mexican but is frequently broken by peculiar syllables and accents.

This is merely an illustration of the fact that the Indian languages of old Mexico have not been entirely submerged by the conquering Spanish, and in some of the most remote districts of the republic various and distinct languages handed down from the pre-Columbian era are still spoken in their pristine purity by many tribe members.—Mexican Herald.

Household Notes

SAVE THE SOOT.

A cheap way to keep house plants free from disease is to put a bag of soot in a pail of water, let the contents settle and use a very weak solution for watering plants. Soot is a valuable fungicide.

CANDLE GREASE.

Lay out the garment, put a blotter (common white blotter) on the under side, below point where the spot is, and one on the top. Then take a hot flatiron and press. The heat will melt the candle grease and the blotters will absorb the whole of it. Repeat, if necessary using new part of blotter.

HOW TO PREPARE FAT FROM SUET, ETC.

Cut the fat in small pieces, cover with cold water and let stand overnight; pour off this water, add fresh water or milk—a cup to each two pounds of fat—and let cook very slowly until the pieces are light brown in color, and the fat is clear and still (no sound of bubbling or cooking). Strain through a cloth and press the fat from the pieces for a second quality of fat.

CELERY FOR SEASONING.

When procuring celery I remove all the unnecessary leaves, but instead of throwing them away I wash them thoroughly and set them—on a tin plate—upon the radiator, leaving them until they have become very dry. I then rub them through a colander, which enables me to exclude all the stems. The powder remaining is put into a glass jar. I find it extremely useful for seasoning soups, sauces, &c.—Delineator.

BATH RUGS.

Take discarded clothes, such as ladies' skirts and men's clothes. Cut in strips about two inches wide, then in pieces six inches long; round them on one end; buttonhole-stitch them all around except on the straight end with red worsted; sew on an old piece of carpet, beginning on outside, and finish in the centre. Let the first row stick out two inches. This makes a pretty rug for bathroom.

TO KEEP FLANNELS SOFT.

Both the all wool and the cotton flannels may be kept soft as long as they last if they are properly washed; but much of the success depends upon the drying process, as the garments should be thoroughly stretched while wet, and then they should be pulled into shape several times while drying. The flannels should be well shaken before washing to free them from lint, and the washing, rinsing and drying should be done as quickly as possible and nice flannels should never be allowed to freeze.

A HANDY CONTRIVANCE.

For dropping oil in making mayonnaise dressing, the Delineator tells us to try this plan: Cut one small groove and two smaller ones in a cork that fits the oil bottle. Place the bottle on the top of a pitcher to prevent it rolling off the table; under the mouth of the bottle have a bowl containing the yolk of an egg and a dash of cayenne pepper; as the oil falls, drop by drop from the smallest groove, mix thoroughly with an eggbeater; when about an ounce of oil has been used, turn the bottle so the oil will run in a small stream from one of the larger grooves. Add lemon juice as needed, and a pinch of salt at the last.

RECIPES.

Angels' Food Cake.—The whites of eleven eggs beaten three-quarters of an hour, one and one-half cupsful of granulated sugar sifted four times, one and one-third cupsful of flour sifted four times, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar. Stir the ingredients together very carefully. Do not beat it. Vanilla flavoring. Bake in a new ungreased pan in a moderate oven one hour. Do not open the oven door while it is baking. It is better when four or five days old.

Shaker Cherry Pudding.—Put one-half pint of cherries in the dish the pudding will be cooked in, shake a little sugar over them, and also stir in one tablespoonful of flour. In another dish put one pint of flour, one tablespoonful of butter, a little pinch of salt and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder; rub these together, adding just milk enough to make a stiff batter; pour it over the cherries and steam one hour. Serve with pudding sauce or whipped cream. Use large, sweet cherries.

Swedish Meat Balls.—One pound of finely ground lean beef put through a meat chopper twice, also a small onion if you like onions, one tablespoonful of flour, a little pepper and salt, and cold water enough to mix easily with a spoon, then wet your hands in cold water and shape into balls; put a piece of butter in the frying pan, have pan hot before putting balls in, fry on both sides, and push to one side; make brown gravy by browning a small piece of butter and a teaspoonful of flour; pour hot water over all and cook five minutes.

It is estimated that 115,000,000 people speak the English language.

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"AN ENJOYABLE MUTINY."

Mutinies, even at the present day, declares Mr. Louis Becke, in "The Call of the South," are common enough. He adds that he has witnessed three, the first being when he was a boy. He and an elder brother were on their way to San Francisco, when what he calls "an enjoyable mutiny" took place, and filled his boyish heart with delight.

Our passage were taken at Newcastle, New South Wales, on the bark Lizzie and Rosa, commanded by a little red headed Irishman, to whose care we were committed. We took a quick dislike to him, as also did the other passengers, of whom there were thirty, cabin and steerage. The bark was old, ill found and leaky, and from the day we left Newcastle the pumps were kept going, and a week later the crew came aft and demanded that the ship should return to port.

The little man succeeded in quieting them for the time, and we continued our course. By the time we sighted the Island of Rurutu, in the South Pacific, the crew and steerage passengers were in a very angry frame of mind. The crew were overworked and exhausted, and the passengers were furious at the miserly allowance of food doled out to them. At Rurutu the natives brought off two boat loads of fresh provisions, but the captain bought only one small pig for the cabin passengers.

The crew came aft and asked the captain to buy them some decent food, in place of the decayed pork and weevily biscuit upon which they had been existing. He refused, and ordered them forward; and then the mate lost his temper, and told the captain that the men were starving. Angry words followed, and the mate knocked the little man down.

Picking himself up, he went below, and reappeared with a brace of old-fashioned Colt's revolvers, one of which he pointed at the mate, and calling upon him to surrender and be put in irons, he fired toward his head. Fortunately, the bullet missed.

The sympathetic crew made a rush aft, seized the skipper, and after knocking him about rather severely, held him under the force pump and nearly drowned him. The boatswain carried him below, locked him up in one of the staterooms, and the mate acted as skipper until we reached Honolulu.

At Honolulu the mate and all the crew were tried for mutiny, but the court acquitted them all, mainly through the testimony of the passengers.

My brother and I enjoyed it immensely, especially the spectacle of the evil tempered, vindictive little skipper being held under the force pump.

Didn't Want to Hear It.

Seating himself on the porch he wiped his perspiring brow.

"I am going to ask you the old, old question," he said to the girl at his side.

"Never mind asking it," said she, wiping her brow in turn. "Yes, it is hot enough for me."—Philadelphia Ledger.

THE EXTREME OF STRENGTH.

"When I see what Barlow accomplishes I am forced to admiration," said Busting. "He has great physical endurance."

"Yes," replied Gargoyle. "That man has the constitution of a debutante."—London Telegraph.

ONE EFFECT.

Knicker—"What would women do if they could vote?"

Bocker—"They would always look cool in a convention hall."—New York Sun.

ATTORNEYS.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.
S. W. SMITH, Editor and Proprietor.
CENTRE HALL, PENN.
THURSDAY, AUGUST 20, 1908.

TERMS.—The terms of subscription to the Reporter are one dollar per year in advance.
ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made known on application.

CHURCH APPOINTMENTS.
Lutheran—Spring Mills, morning; Tusseyville afternoon; Centre Hall, evening.
Presbyterian—Centre Hall, morning; Spring Mills, afternoon.
Reformed—Union, morning; Spring Mills, afternoon; Centre Hall, no services.

LOST—The back curtain of a carriage, somewhere between Copenhaver's store and Linden Hall.
JACOB C. LEE, Linden Hall.

WANTED—A jet-black horse, not over 7 years old, gentle, sound and rangy, work single and double, weighing 1200 lbs., four less of steam, bicycles and automobiles. State price.
S. M. CAMPBELL, Undertaker, Millheim, Pa.

HORSE, BUGGY AND HARNESS FOR SALE—The undersigned offers for sale his five-year-old driving horse, buggy and harness. Price reasonable.
FRANK WALKER, Centre Hall, Pa.

HAY PRESS FOR SALE—The undersigned offers for sale a horse power Southwick Hay Press, in good running condition, operated but three seasons. For further information apply to
C. E. MOTHERSBAUGH, Boalsburg, Pa.

WANTED—Man of ability, large acquaintance and thorough knowledge of his county as local representative to solicit subscriptions for large morning newspaper. Salary, reference. Address with full particulars, H. C. DEYNE, Philadelphia, Pa.

CAUTION—I hereby caution all persons against purchasing two notes of date or on or about February 24th, 1906, for one hundred dollars each, in favor of Wm. M. Grove and Peter Smith, respectively, for which I have received no consideration and which I shall refuse to pay.
LAVINA SMITH, Mill Hall, Pa., R. I. d.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE—Letters of Administration on the estate of Jonas B. Royer, late of Potter township, deceased, having been duly granted to the undersigned, he respectfully requests all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
J. ELMER ROYER, July 30, 1908. Administrator, Centre Hall, Pa.

DECKER FARM AT PRIVATE SALE—The undersigned offers at private sale the farm known as the Green Decker farm, in Georges Valley, Gregg township, containing 150 acres and 38 perches. This farm is located two miles east of Potter Mills, and is bounded by lands of Samuel Erie, Decker school, J. C. Burger, Henry Hawk, James Faust, and Simon Hanesy. 100 acres are cleared and under cultivation, the remainder is mountain land, timbered with chestnut, oak, etc. There are erected on the premises a good house, barn and outbuildings. Also, a tract of mountain land located in Potter and Gregg townships, containing 38 acres and 35 perches. This tract is on the north side of Tussey Mountain, and joins the farm on the southeast corner.
For terms, etc., apply to
THOS. J. DECKER, CHAS. DECKER, Spring Mills, Pa.

PUBLIC SALE—The undersigned offers at public sale at his residence on the pike between Penn Hall and Spring Mills on SATURDAY, AUGUST 22, 1 P. M. the following personal property: Furniture, bed room suits, carpets, chairs, tables, sewing machine, coal stove, oil stove, furnace stove, range, cupboards, and all other household goods; also crocks, jars, tubs, lard cans, two copper kettles, iron kettle, wood chest, scalding trough, cider barrels, vinegar, meat press, Emmer's meat cutter and lard press, gun, curtain frames, carpenter tools of all kinds, crockery, saws, augers, planes, square, draw, etc. Also harness, saddle, truck wagon, spring wagon, hand wagon, plow, spring harrow, s. like narrow, corn planter, corn sheller, grind stone, feed trough, rake, fork, lumber, shingles, etc.
Also real estate, consisting of house and lot, located on the pike near Spring Mills.
M. B. DUCK, Spring Mills, Pa.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE—There will be sold on the premises of the late Jonas B. Royer, of Potter township, deceased, on SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 12:30 O'CLOCK, the following real estate: House and lot in Potter township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a line of F. M. Burkholder heirs at a corner of a wall enclosing the grave yard, thence by the grave yard and lands of J. A. Sweetwood north 73-4 degrees, 19-5 perches to a stone; thence by lands of J. A. Sweetwood north 29 degrees, east 4-7 perches to a corner in the middle of the turnpike road; thence along middle of said road south 54 degrees, east 8-5 perches to a corner in said road; thence along middle of same south 30 degrees, east 2-1 perches to a stone in middle of pike; thence by lands of A. C. Ripka south 59-5 degrees, west 2-6 perches to a stone; thence by lands of F. M. Burkholder heirs north 81-4 perches to the place of beginning, containing four acres and one hundred and fifty-one perches, near measure. On this tract is erected a good frame, two-story dwelling house, and all the necessary outbuildings; there is also a good cistern and fruit on the premises.
Terms of sale: Ten per cent on day of sale, one-half upon confirmation of sale, and remainder in one year, deferred payment to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.
J. ELMER ROYER, Administrator, Centre Hall, Pa.

Spring Mills
Mrs. Blanch E. Phillips, of New York City, is at the home of her father, W. B. Duck, and will remain for the sale which he has advertised for Saturday, August 22nd.

Rev. E. M. Duck and sister, Bertha are on their homeward journey after spending several weeks touring Europe. They report having had a most delightful and interesting trip and were far from being ready to return with the excursion.

Rev. Illingworth was in town a few days last week, a welcome visitor among his many friends here.

Sunday seems to be the day for the automobile travelers through this section. No less than seven of the "dusky shakers" passed through here on that day.

Rebersburg.
William Haffley, of Aaronsburg, visited his daughter in town, this week.
Miss Lydia Waite returned home, after visiting friends at Fidler.
Mrs. V. S. Singley and daughter, of Lock Haven, are guests of friends here.
Miffin Moyer and wife, of Pottery Mills, visited at the William Bair home, Saturday and Sunday.
Curtis Weaver is at present paying a short visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Weaver, at this place.
Merchant John Harter has the carpenters engaged in building a new porch in front of his store.
Samuel Strohecker and wife, of this place, are spending some time at Tusseyville among their friends.

James H. Sharp Killed.
James H. Sharp, a well known citizen of Hubersburg, was killed by a Pennsylvania railroad freight train at the Vesper street crossing in Lock Haven Saturday afternoon. Mr. Sharp had been visiting his brother-in-law, Samuel Vanetta, and was within a block of the house, walking on the tracks when he was struck by the train and killed.

Deceased was aged about seventy-four years and was well known throughout this section of the state, having traveled about for many years giving his show in school houses and halls in towns and villages. There are very few people in this section who have not seen him play the "Babes in the Wood," "Peter Hontz," and "Punch and Judy." Mr. Sharp, or, as he was known in his show days, "Peter Hontz," was renowned as a ventriloquist and slight of hand performer and drew large crowds of young folks wherever he produced his show.
He is survived by his wife and several children.

An Important Matter.
Young men who voted on age last fall must be Registered or they can not vote under any circumstances. Others who have paid a State or County tax within two years may be able to swear in their votes, if they are not upon the Registry, but the voter who cast his first ballot in 1907 has no possible chance to do this. He is not upon any duplicate, has no tax assessed against him, and consequently can not qualify to having paid a tax, as is necessary where voters are left off the Registry. By failing to register he practically and effectually disfranchises himself. There is no way by which he can vote, and Democrats should remember and see that every young Democrat who voted on age in 1907, is upon the polling list of 1908. And this must be seen to before the evening of September 20d. Don't forget this.

Reception for Kate Linder.
Mr. and Mrs. William Hower, of near Potter Mills, a few days ago, gave a reception to Mr. and Mrs. Frank C. X. Keul, of Philadelphia, who have been spending some time at their home. In the way of entertainment there was vocal and instrumental music, and Prof. Keul, who is a professional entertainer, recited a number of selections. Among those present were: J. W. Dashem and family, John Black and wife, George Jordan and daughter, Ed. Mersinger and wife, Wm. Neff and family, Miss Bessie Pennington, of Lebanon county, and Daniel Zeigler, of Lewistown.

Mail Line Extended.
The rural mail line from Centre Hall has been extended, and instead of crossing from the Rpsah Valley road to the Old Fort Boalsburg road at Bartholomew's farm, tenanted by George Breen, the route will continue to 'Squire Potter's, where it crosses by Charles Weaver's. New patrons gained are Henry Potter, George Ehard, 'Squire Fergus Potter, John Davis, Rhoda Potter, William Brooks, Charles Weaver, Lloyd Brown, Elmer Spieker.

The carrier will go to "Rhoney-mede" and retrace to the main road.

Williams Grove Picnic.
The great Grangers picnic and exhibition, at Williams Grove, will open August 24 and continue until 29 h. The exhibition of farm machinery, implements, etc., and live stock promises to exceed that of any former year. A splendid program will be presented in the Auditorium. Wednesday, Governor Stuart and other state officers; Thursday, Hon. W. F. Hill, Master Pennsylvania State Grange, and other prominent Grangers will be present.

Joseph Alters Badly Injured.
Joseph Alters, while assisting in the construction of a stone crusher platform, near Boalsburg, where a state road is being built, was badly injured last week. He is now at his home in Bellefonte, and the results are not yet foreseen.
The injury was caused by a piece of timber falling and striking the man on the head. Mr. Alters was formerly a resident of Centre Hall.

Woodward.
Miss Minerva Reinhardt is visiting her sister in Altoona.
Mr. and Mrs. Woodward Morningstar and son, of Milton, are visiting relatives here.
Miss Maude Zaern, of Erie, and Miss Helen Dreese, of Lemont, are visiting their friend, Miss Maude Ard.
After spending a month with friends Mrs. Lottie Gakle left for her home in Buffalo, N. Y., last week.
Miss Beatrice Hercher returned to her home in Lock Haven, last week.
Miss Kathryn Benner, of Aaronsburg, visited her sister, Mrs. James Smith, a few days this week.
Berj. Cohen, James Weaver and Joseph Ard made a trip to Vicksburg and Freeburg last week.
Mrs. William From and son Harry, of Millinburg, spent a few hours at the home of Wm. Walter.
Miss Boyer, of Laurelton, is visiting her sister, Miss Emma Boyer.

LOCALS.
Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Kerr are back from their New York trip very much pleased.

Mrs. J. R. Sechrist and daughter, Miss Ethel, are home from York county, where they visited for several weeks.

Mrs. Lucinda Weaver, of Centre Hall, who has been seriously ill for several weeks, is not improving. Her condition for a week or more has been regarded critical.

The Milroy correspondent to the Lewistown Gazette has these two items: Born to John Burkholder and wife, a daughter.—An infant child of John Krotzer is very ill at this time.

Messrs. D. A. Booser and B. D. Briebl Monday went to Rose, New York, to consult with Charles Miner, the partner of the former in the evaporating business at Centre Hall and Coburn.

The new local view post cards received by the Reporter are decidedly the prettiest cards put up for sale in this place. They are all hand colored. Price, 3 for 10c; 7 for 20c; 12 for 30c.

Mrs. Walter M. Kerlin and son Milton, of Cincinnati, Ohio, arrived in Centre Hall Monday evening, and Tuesday afternoon went to Millheim, where she will remain for some time. Mr. Kerlin may come east later and join his wife and child.

About three thousand patients have been treated at the sixty-seven tuberculosis dispensaries of the state health department at the close of July. One of the dispensaries is maintained in each county and the demands in some places have been so great that they will have to be enlarged.

Mrs. John F. Mullen and son James, known about Centre Hall as "Sunny Jim," arrived in Centre Hall Saturday. Before coming here they spent two weeks in Altoona. They will remain among friends here until the latter part of this month before returning to their home in Allegheny.

The Harshbargers, at Pottery Mills, Monday unloaded a new steam threshing outfit at the Centre Hall station. I am a modern machine, and no doubt will do its work to perfection. The Harshbargers have large experience in the threshing business, and if there is anything to be gotten out of the new inventions they will find it and pass it along to their trade.

Judge Landis, of the Lancaster Court, tore another leaf out of the statute book on Saturday by deciding the ridiculous Garb law regulating the dress of school teachers in this State to be unconstitutional. The action before the court grew out of an effort in compliance with the act, to debar a Mennonite school mistress, who persisted in teaching her school garbed as a Mennonite from continuing to teach. There was no question involved of competency or fitness except as to the matter of dress. As to this, Judge Landis declared that there was no power vested in the Legislature to so far repeal the bill of rights as to disqualify any person from holding a place of trust or profit under the Commonwealth for wearing a garb indicative of such person's religious belief. The Judge backed up his ruling by strong argumentative animadversion showing his contempt for the intrusive meanness of which it was the outward manifestation. The garb law dates back to 1885 having been passed by a Republican Legislature during the Hastings administration.

The Reporter's Register.
Mrs. John T. Leopold, Bellefonte
Ruth Leopold, Bellefonte
Mrs. D. Summy, Philadelphia
Elizabeth Summy, Philadelphia
Mrs. John Dale, State College
Miss McBride, State College
Bertha C. Meyer, Bowling Green, Va.
Dora C. Meyer, Centre Hall
J. E. Zeigler, Rebersburg
Wm. M. Goben, Boalsburg
O. L. Rishel, Oak Hall
J. W. Whitman, Centre Hall
L. J. Burris, Centre Hall
A. B. Lee, Tusseyville
Bessie Benner, Centre Hall
Bess Benner, Centre Hall
E. W. Stone and wife, Tyrone
Mrs. Mary Shoop, Centre Hall
Rose Kritzer, Centre Hall
Charles Burris, Centre Hall
Mrs. Mary Burkholder, Centre Hall
Edna White, Pleasant Gap
James Carahan, Centre Hall
J. Elmer Royer, Centre Hall
James Mullin, Allegheny
Mrs. Annie Emerick, Reading
Mrs. S. W. Barr, Tyrone
Edna M. Tuttle, Perry, N. Y.
Nora L. Thomas, Perry, N. Y.
Glenna Thomas, Pleasant Gap
Harry S. Rishel, Tarentum
S. F. Snyder, Centre Hall
F. C. Edmunds, Glen Cove, N. Y.
W. A. Burris, Johnstown
Frank L. Walker, Centre Hall
Blair Walker, Centre Hall
Mrs. J. B. Ruble, Centre Hall
Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Copenhaver and son Russell, Colyer
Blanche and Daisy Rowe, Linden Hall
Mrs. G. W. Rowe, Linden Hall
Mrs. Andrew Gregg and son John, Centre Hall
Mrs. N. C. Yarnell, Linden Hall
Lawn Yarnish, Linden Hall
Mrs. E. H. Arney, Centre Hall
Mrs. Isaac Siml, Centre Hall
Leslie E. Miller, Pleasant Gap
Mrs. Sarah Moore, Centre Hall
Elzie B. Moore, Centre Hall
Anna Haines, Spring Mills
Mabel R. Blair, Spring Mills
Harry L. Burris, Centre Hall
Arlie A. Moyer, Centre Hall
Cora E. Bonta, Lewistown
Rilda Ruhl, Centre Hall
John Snavely, Spring Mills
Mrs. E. B. Shaner, Pittsburgh

HIT THE WRONG BANK
Story of the Man Who Wanted to Open a Small Account.

A WALL STREET EXPERIENCE.
The Would Be Depositor of Modest Means Found Himself in a Place For Millionaires—An Official's Courteous Explanation and Advice.

"When," said the man who writes pieces for magazines and things, "by some strange and unprecedented chance, I had got hold of a matter of \$350 all at one and the same time it looked big to me. By an even more curious chance there wasn't anything that I really needed to do with the money, so I decided that I'd bank it."

"Now, I knew in a general way that in order to put money in a bank you've got to be known and give your pedigree and look respectable, and all that, and I hated to approach a bank without any sort of credentials. Therefore I went to the business manager of a certain magazine which occasionally prints pieces that I write and asked him what I'd better do."

"Simplest thing in the world," said he. "I'll give you a note to our bank." "That sounded fine to me. He wrote me the note, and I started for the bank a good deal tickled over how easy the little depositing proceeding had been made."

"The bank to which I had the note is in Wall street. I asked the uniformed man who was standing around where I'd find the receiving teller's window, and he pointed that window out to me. I got into line and watched the teller take in money."

"I must own that I was a bit stalled to note the great size of some of the deposits he was receiving. Why, fellows were giving the money to him by the satchelful. But I had my note in my pocket, and I remained complacent enough with that consciousness."

"When I reached the receiving teller I passed in my note, and the receiving teller, a decidedly civil young man, opened it and read it. Then he looked at me, after which he read the note again, this time with a sort of puzzled expression on his countenance. I didn't see why the receiving teller should be puzzled over such a simple matter, but puzzled he seemed. He rang a bell, and the uniformed man who'd directed me to that window appeared."

"Show this gentleman to the office of the cashier," said the receiving teller to the uniformed man, at the same time regarding me with a pleasant smile, and the uniformed man led me down the passageway and took me behind a railing where there was a handsome gray haired gentleman sitting at a desk.

"The handsome gray haired gentleman received me cordially and invited me to be seated. I handed him my note, which the receiving teller had returned to me, and he leaned back in his chair and read it carefully. Then he, too, looked puzzled after he'd read the note a second time. Then he looked at me pleasantly over the tops of his spectacles."

"Ahem!" said the handsome gray haired gentleman, not disagreeably, but in a nice, banker-like way. "Might I—er—perhaps—Mr. Penphist, without seeming to be unduly inquisitive, as to how or where a—er—balance you would usually be carrying?"

"Well, that was a civil enough question, nothing inquisitive about it. 'Oh, sir,' I said to the handsome gray haired gentleman, 'I am opening an account with a matter of some \$350, but I shall be doubt make some additions to that within the next two months and I probably I shall carry a balance of, well, say, \$500 or \$600 right along.'"

"The kindly cashier with the gray hair fairly beamed upon me. 'Er—just so, just so,' said he, twiddling his thumbs. 'We feel complimented, Mr. Penphist, we really do, that you should have come to us. And it is unfortunate—er—really unfortunate—that we are so utterly lacking in facilities for taking care of accounts of such a character.'"

"Can you see Mr. Penphist, our institution is of—er—a sort of special character. It is used as a depository by—well, perhaps I should put it in a clearer manner. I say it to you quite in confidence, you understand, Mr. Penphist, but we have only 1,000 depositors on our books, and these 1,000 depositors' aggregate balances amount all the time to a matter of \$110,000,000."

"Well, that was about enough. I saw the light then. I'd drifted into a millionaires' bank on the careless credulity of a business manager who'd written me that note no doubt in a 'goodwill' mood."

"The gray haired cashier acted bulky about it. He recommended a fine bank to me—one that combines perfect responsibility with the necessary facilities for handling accounts like—er—yours, Mr. Penphist," he added.

"For all of the cashier's niceness I walked out of there into the cold gray light of Wall street feeling like a good deal of a humbug caterpillar."

"I didn't go to the bank recommended to me by the cashier; didn't have the nerve to visit any more banks. I've got \$62 left now of the \$350, but I'm going to use that as a nest egg, and maybe some day even yet I'll have a bank account."—New York Sun.

The universe is not rich enough to buy the vote of an honest man.—Gregory.
An innocent heart suspects no guile.—Portuguese Proverb.
Why not advertise in the Reporter?

Aaronsburg.
Miss Cella Brungart, of Rebersburg, spent a few days with Mrs. Maria Desher.
Miss Lydia Waite, of Coburn, is spending a few weeks with her invalid sister, Mrs. Eldelman.
We are sorry to say both Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Frank are on the sick list.

Mrs. Kate Minich, who had been spending a few weeks with her mother in-law, returned to her home in Millinburg.

C. G. Bright is spending a few days in Hartleton, at the home of C. Orwig. Silard Eisenhour is home with his family and nephew in Milesburg for a few days.

Rev. Hennigh spent a few hours with one of his aged members, Mrs. Stambach.

Miss Eva Meyer invited some of her lady friends to the town spring, and while there had a very nice time.

Luke Swabb and wife, of Monaca, are spending their vacation at the home of his mother.

Miss Gustie Hay, of Altoona, is visiting her aged aunts, Henrietta and Sara Kline.

Miss Jennie Bright left for her home in Ohio.

Miss Ruth Swabb returned to her home after a month's visit among her brothers and friends in Pittsburg, Johnstown and Rochester.

Prof. Wasson and wife are spending a few weeks among friends at Lemont, State College and Pleasant Gap.

35th Annual Encampment and Exhibition
Of the Patrons of Husbandry Of Central Penn'a
Grange Park, Centre Hall, Pa.
September 12th to 18th, inclusive
Encampment Opens September 12
Exhibition Opens Monday, Sept. 14

The largest and best fair in Central Pennsylvania, by farmers and for farmers. Twenty-eight acres devoted to camping and exhibition purposes. Ample tent accommodations for all desiring to camp.
A large display of farm stock and poultry, farm implements, fruits, cereals, and every production of farm and garden.
The Pennsylvania State College will make a large display of the work of the College and State Experiment Station.
ADMISSION FREE.

LEONARD RHONE,
Chairman
Geo. Dale, Geo. Gingrich, G. L. Goodhart, Com.

I HAVE A NICE LINE OF
...Work and Dress Shirts...
AND
SUMMER UNDERWEAR
For Men & Boys. Ladies' & Children's Gauze Vests
AT VERY LOW PRICES
F. E. WIELAND, Linden Hall

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD
TO
Atlantic City, Cape May
Anglesea, Wildwood, Holly Beach
Ocean City, Sea Isle City, Avalon
NEW JERSEY
Thursday, August 27, 1908
\$6.50 Round Trip From Centre Hall Via Delaware River Bridge
\$5.25 Round Trip Via Market St. Wharf
Tickets good returning within Ten Days
STOP-OVER ALLOWED AT PHILADELPHIA
For full information concerning leaving time of trains, consult small hand bills or nearest Ticket Agent.
J. R. WOOD, Passenger Traffic Manager.
GEO. W. BOYD, General Passenger Agent.

The Advance Gas and Gasoline Engine has a Throtle Governor. As steady in motion as a Steam Engine . . .
HENRY, MILLARD & HENRY CO.
YORK, PENN.
W. S. WHITE, Agent, Bellefonte, Pa., R. I. d. 2. Residence: Axemann.

Why He Does It.
"It isn't often that I have faith enough in the medicines put up by other people to be willing to refund the money if it does not cure," said druggist J. D. Murray to one of his many customers, "but I am glad to sell Dr. Howard's specific for the cure of constipation and dyspepsia on that plan."

"The Dr. Howard Company, in order to get a quick introductory sale authorized me to sell the regular fifty cent bottle of their specific for half-price, 25 cents, and although I have sold a lot of it, and guaranteed every package, not one has been brought back as unsatisfactory."

"One great advantage of this specific," he continued, "is its small dose and convenient form. There are sixty doses in a vial that can be carried in the vest pocket or purse, and every one has more medicinal power than a big pill or tablet or a tumbler of mineral water."

"I am still selling the specific at half-price, although I cannot tell how long I shall be able to do so. Any person who is subject to constipation, sick headache, dizziness, liver trouble, indigestion or a general played out condition, ought to take advantage of this opportunity."

WOOD FOR SALE—The undersigned offers for sale oak and hickory wood, cut in store length. For further information, call on Bell telephone.
W. S. BROOKS, Linden Hall.

H. C. GETTIG
Spring Mills, Pa. R. F. D.
Contractor & Builder
Is prepared to do all kinds of carpenter work, and contracting for building. Also, experienced in slating and all kinds of work connected with the trade. Plans and estimates furnished.
Apply or write in person. (10.00.29)

BOILER EXPLODES.

Fireman Mullinger Dies at Hospital From Scalds Received.

The exploding of a boiler at the Pleasant Gap grist mill, owned and operated by J. C. Mullinger, resulted in the death of his son, Gottlieb Mullinger, Thursday noon of last week. The young man was firing the boiler at the noon hour when the explosion occurred. He was in a stooping posture when the tubes of the boiler were shot out over his head, but these missed him. In an instant the escaping steam struck the young man and scalded him in a most horrible manner. Almost his entire body except the abdomen, was parboiled.

The unfortunate man, at the direction of the family physician, Dr. Lee, was taken to the Bellefonte hospital for treatment, where nothing else could be done than to attempt to relieve the almost unendurable pains.

Death came Monday morning, and Wednesday forenoon interment was made at Pleasant Gap, Rev. Sowers, of the Methodist church, officiating. The funeral services were largely attended. His age was eighteen years.

J. S. Rowe Injured.

While performing work for the Power and Mining Machine Company, J. Samuel Rowe was severely injured Friday afternoon of last week. The information received by the family is indefinite, but the injuries consist of at least a fractured bone in the leg above the knee, and several broken ribs.

Mr. Rowe is now in a hospital at Hamilton, Ontario, Canada, and it was fourteen miles from that place that the accident happened. The cause of the accident is not known, but it is presumed it occurred while erecting a stone crusher.

The report first circulated was that the injured limb was amputated, but by inference from subsequent letters that conclusion was incorrect.

Old Home Week at Renovo.

For the Old Home Week Celebration at Renovo, Pa., August 31 to September 6, the Pennsylvania Railroad will sell excursion tickets to Renovo, August 31 to September 5, good to return until September 7 inclusive, from Brookville, Kane, Eldred, Troy, South Danville, Shamokin, Herndon, Selinsgrove, Huntingdon, Altoona, Osceola Mills, Bellefonte, Lewisburg, and stations intermediate to Renovo, at reduced rates (minimum rate 25 cents). Consult ticket agents.

LOCALS.

Peter R. Auman, and several assistants, for the past few days, have been painting the roofs on the buildings on Grange Park.

J. A. Reesman, the tinner and stove dealer, who yearly takes a vacation, is contemplating a trip to the scenes of his boyhood about Salona and Mackeyville, and the latter part of this week may find him among associates of his youth.

The cement ran short for the work on the reservoir, and consequently work has been delayed. Messrs. Horner, Zerby and Armstrong are using the time laying up a barn bridge wall for W. Frank Bradford and doing cement work for Merchant George O. Benner.

John Snavely, of Spring Mills, was in Centre Hall, Wednesday, in the interest of the ice cream business in which he is engaged. He is building up quite a trade, and has the credit of making good cream. His factory is equipped with power machinery, and cream produced from his own herd is used, making the product pure and fresh.

D. M. Wingate, M. D., and daughter Jeannette, of Washington, D. C., are at present visiting Dr. D. M. Wolf, at the J. Wells Evans home, near Spring Mills, the former being a nephew of Dr. Wolf. Dr. Wingate is a practicing physician in the National Capital City, and uses the Chiro practice method of treatment. This treatment originated in Bohemia centuries ago, and more recently was adopted by some physicians in America. By this treatment drugs and the knife are largely eliminated, yet it has nothing in common with osteopathy, massage, Swedish movement, etc.

A Novel Introduction.

The Dr. Howard Company have entered into an arrangement with J. D. Murray's drug store, by which a special introductory offer will be made of 25 cents on the 50-cent size of their celebrated specific for the cure of constipation and dyspepsia.

So remarkably successful has Dr. Howard's specific been in curing constipation, dyspepsia and all forms of liver trouble, that Mr. Murray will return the price paid in every case where it does not give relief.

Mr. Murray has been able to secure only a limited supply, so everyone who wishes to be cured of dyspepsia or constipation should call upon him at once or send him 25 cents by mail, and get 60 doses of the best medicine ever made, on this special half-price introductory offer, with his personal guarantee to refund the money if the specific does not cure.

Most of us get what we deserve, but few of us recognize it.

A STORY OF HEROISM

Showing How Brave Men Can Calmly Meet Death.

WRECK OF THE BIRKENHEAD.

The Way This British Vessel Went Down Off the Cape of Good Hope. Most of the Crew Were Lost and All the Women and Children Saved.

Visitors to the hospital of the old pensioners at Chelsea will perhaps have noticed in the colonnade a simple memorial tablet, placed there by order of the late Queen Victoria to record the heroic constancy and discipline of the officers and soldiers who lost their lives in the wreck of the transport Birkenhead off the Cape of Good Hope on Feb. 26, 1852. On Jan. 7 in that year, after embarking re-enforcements amounting to fifteen officers and 476 men for the troops engaged in the Kaffir war, the Birkenhead left Ireland for the cape. On board were also 166 women and children, the wives and families of soldiers. All went well till the transport reached Simon's Town, where ten officers and eighteen men were landed. The ship continued her course on the evening of Feb. 25. But the captain in his anxiety for a quick passage unfortunately kept so close to the shore that during the night the ship got among the rocks which line the coast. About three miles off Danger point at 2 o'clock in the morning of the 26th, while all except those on watch were sleeping peacefully in their hammocks, the ship struck with a violent shock. The bulk of the men on board were young soldiers.

The rush of water on the Birkenhead striking was so great that most of the soldiers on the lower troop deck were drowned in their hammocks. The remainder, with all the officers, appeared on deck, many only partly dressed, and fell in as orderly and as quietly as on the barrack square. Calling the officers round him, Lieutenant Colonel Seton of the Seventy-fourth highlanders, the senior officer on board, impressed on them the necessity for preserving order and silence among the men. The services of the next senior, Captain Wright, Ninety-first highlanders, were placed at the disposal of the commander of the ship to carry out whatever orders he might consider essential. Sixty men were put on the chain pumps on the lower after deck and told off in three reliefs. Sixty more were put on the tackles of the paddle box boats, and the remainder were brought on to the poop to ease the fore part of the ship, as she was rolling heavily. The commander next ordered the officers' chargers to be pitched out of the gangway. The plunging and terrified horses were got up and cast over, five of them managing to swim ashore. The cutter was then got ready for the women and children, who had been collected under the poop awning, and they were passed in one by one. There being room in the boat for one or two more, the order was given for any trumpeter or bugler boys to be taken. A young drummer standing near was told by an officer to get into the boat, but, drawing himself up, exclaimed that he drew man's pay and would stick by his comrades. The cutter then shoved off in charge of one of the ship's officers, and the women and children were safe.

No sooner was she clear than the entire bow of the vessel broke off in the foremast, the bowsprit going up in the air toward the foremast. The funnel also went over the side, carrying away the starboard paddle box and boat and crushing the men on the tackles. The paddle box boat capsized on being lowered, and the large boat in the center of the ship could not be got up.

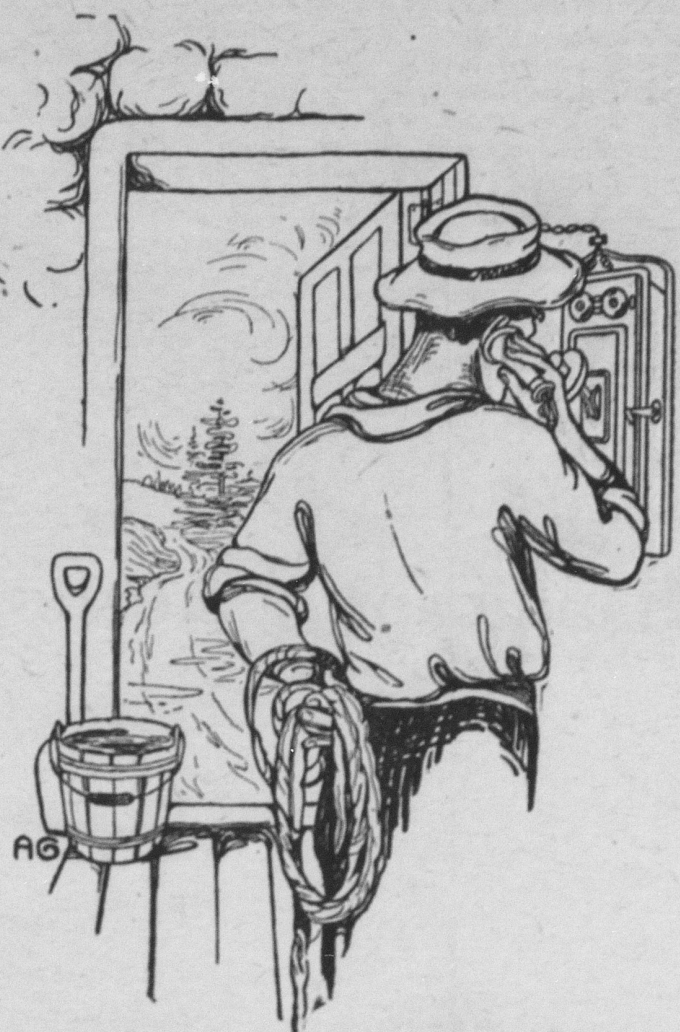
The men were then ordered on to the poop, where they stood calmly awaiting their fate. Within a few minutes the vessel broke in two, crosswise, just abaft the engine room, and the stern began rapidly to fill. In this extremity the commander called out, "Those who can swim jump overboard and make for the boats!" but the officers begged the soldiers not to, as the boat with the women and children would be swamped. They were young men in the prime of life, with all before them, yet no one moved, nor did any sign of terror or fear escape them. Lower and lower sank the vessel into the deadly sea. The old transport shivered, gave a final plunge and disappeared, carrying with her the band of heroes on deck and those working below at the pumps.

Men of all ages and ranks they were—the colonel and the drummer boy, officers of gentle birth and men from the workshop, the plow and the mine, but all animated with the same heroic resolution, fortitude and chivalry—as cool as though they had been on their parade ground, with as much courage as in action in the field. A few managed to cling to the rigging of the mainmast, part of which remained out of water, while others got hold of floating pieces of wood and were eventually rescued, but of fourteen officers and 458 men no fewer than nine officers and 349 men perished, many falling prey to the attacks of the sharks, which surrounded the ship in shoals, waiting for their victims. Every woman and child was saved.

Perhaps the greatest compliment ever paid to the memory of the brave was the order of the king of Prussia for the account of the wreck of the Birkenhead to be read on three successive parades at the head of every regiment in his army, and it was spoken of in every school in Prussia and Germany.

—London Globe.

Life would be very monotonous if it wasn't for the disappointments.



Rural Line Bell Telephone Service

Means for the Farmer

More Time, Security, Convenience, Earning Power

It is easy to form a co-partnership with a few other farmers, build the line, rent or buy the equipment, and connect with the nearest Bell Telephone exchange.

The new rural line plan makes this possible.

Every modern farmer needs the telephone

1. To summon the physician or veterinarian without taking a long drive in the night or in the inclement weather; then minutes seem like weeks;
2. To learn the weather forecast in order to plan the day's work;
3. To sell the produce or stock by telephone and send a farm hand to deliver it; trips to town with unsold goods are often disappointing;
4. To learn the market prices so that the highest prices may be obtained; the telephone reaches thousands;
5. To order new parts when implements break in harvest time;
6. To get the latest local, state or national news.

Write today for free illustrated Booklet.

W. S. MALLALIEU, Agent
BELLEFONTE, - - - PENN'A
The Bell Telephone Company
OF PENNSYLVANIA

WILLIAMS GROVE PICNIC.

Reduced Rates via Pennsylvania Railroad.

For the Grangers' Picnic at Williams Grove, Pa., August 24 to 29, the Pennsylvania Railroad will sell excursion tickets to Williams Grove from stations in Pennsylvania and from Baltimore, Elmhurst, Frederick and intermediate stations on the Northern Central Railway, August 18 to 28, inclusive, good to return until September 1, inclusive, at reduced rates.

Marriage Licenses.

Charles R. Shreffler, Axe Mann
May G. Lyle, State College
S. Cleveland Brungart, Rebersburg
Lettie B. McCool, Tusseyville
Charles E. Ementizer, Curtin
Edith Trince, Curtin
John M. Kachik, Clarence
Mary A. Brown, Clarence
Clarence G. Evans, Harrisburg
Carolyn B. Bowes, Howard
Thomas Mendriro, Snow Shoe
Mable Vlehdorfer, Snow Shoe

LOCALS.

The man who will not work when he has the opportunity will either live off some industrious relative or prey on the community.

The weather bureau predicts a hot wave beginning today (Thursday) and continuing until Monday. Local rains may also be looked for.

The business men's picnic held Tuesday at Hecla Park was largely attended by people from this side of the county. The younger people especially were in attendance, and the reports brought back were very favorable.

Mrs. William Fetterolf and daughter of near Centre Hall, made a call at the Reporter office Tuesday evening. She was here in the interest of her aunt, Mrs. Annie Emerick, of Farmers Mills, who she said, had a remarkably good sale last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Stine, of Tyrone, Mrs. Annie Emerick, of Reading, and Mrs. S. W. Barr and Master Samuel Barr, of Tyrone, were in Centre Hall. Mr. Stine is the brother of Mrs. Harry W. Dingus, and is assistant train master on the Tyrone division of the Pennsylvania railroad.

On account of the illness of Mrs. Lucinda Weaver, her brother, Thomas Scholl, of near Aaronsburg; Mr. and Mrs. Al Garbrick, Mrs. Lavina Schaeffer and Mrs. John Cole, all of Zion; George Scholl and daughter, Mrs. Dale, of Shiloh, and Mrs. George Tibbens, of Axe Mann, were in Centre Hall during the past week.

Nittany Mountain.

Robinson's stave mill will soon be a thing of the past as a week or ten days will finish the stave timber on the tract they are now working on.

A. M. Garver is again working at the stave mill. Mr. Garver is an old stave man and it seems he must work at a mill of some kind.

Billy Parker, after serving his country at Gettysburg and after surviving the battle with thunder and lightning, went to Milesburg Friday to qualify, and made a score of 115 out of a possible 150. Billy says if any one beats that he can do better yet.

Jerry Smith and John Garver are building fence for Merchant William Meyer, on his farm east of Centre Hall. A horse died from asitura, for A. G. Noll a few days ago.

Huckleberries have been very plenty on the mountain but are now about over.

S. M. Campbell, of Millheim, the furniture dealer and undertaker, advertises for a black horse in this issue.

The Cause of Many Sudden Deaths.

There is a disease prevailing in this country most dangerous because so deceptive. Many sudden deaths are caused by it—heart disease, pneumonia, heart failure or apoplexy are often the result of kidney disease. If kidney trouble is allowed to advance the kidney-poisoned blood will attack the vital organs or the kidneys themselves break down and waste away cell by cell.

Bladder troubles most always result from a derangement of the kidneys and a cure is obtained quickest by a proper treatment of the kidneys. If you are feeling badly you can make no mistake by taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases.

Swamp-Root is pleasant to take and sold by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sized bottles. You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful new discovery and a book that tells all about it, both sent free by mail, Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD ELEVEN-DAY EXCURSION

Ocean Grove ...Camp Meeting...
Asbury Park or Long Branch
Friday, August 28, 1908.

Round \$5.25 Trip

from Centre Hall

Tickets good going only on train leaving 7:17 A. M. Good returning on all regular trains.

COVERS CLOSING SUNDAY AND MONDAY AND LABOR DAY AT THE SEASHORE

Consult nearest Ticket Agent

J. R. WOOD
Passenger Traffic Manager

GEO. W. BOYD
General Passenger Agent

Oak Hall.

Oscar Rishel, wife and son, Harold, visited friends at Spring Mills and vicinity last week.

Luther Peters and wife spent Sunday with J. C. Meyer and wife, at the Branch.

W. H. Close and wife went to Rock on Friday to visit Mrs. Close's brother, Harold Benner, who is ill of typhoid fever.

J. C. Eiters spent Wednesday in Bellefonte.

Mrs. Forree entertained a number of children at a picnic at their home on Saturday.

Mrs. P. S. Dale visited friends in Union county over Sunday.

Miss Nelle Marshall, of Fillmore, and Mr. and Mrs. Willis Houts, of Centre Furnace, were guests at the home of Mrs. Benner last week.

Miss Anna Meyer, of Millheim, recently visited her sister, Mrs. John Close.

Some of the young people enjoyed a corn roast in B. F. Homan's woods Wednesday evening.

Read the Reporter.

The undersigned is equipped with power machinery and is able on short notice to manufacture all the

Popular Flavors of Ice Cream

MADE FROM PURE CREAM produced from his own herd of Cattle.

The product is properly packed and delivered to the railroad station at Rising Springs.

Satisfaction Guaranteed both as to quality and purity of contents.

For prices, etc., apply by mail or in person to

JOHN SNAVELY,
Spring Mills, Pa.

GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat 70 55
Barley 60 55
Oats 60 55
Corn 60 55

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Lard 09 1 Butter 13



FARM AND GARDEN

FOR THE POULTRY RAISER.

There is less profit in half-starved hens than in those too fat.

The qualifications for a successful poultryman, are patience, perseverance, and, pluck, enterprise and capital.

If there is any tendency to looseness of the bowels among poultry, give them coal ashes to pick over. This will correct it.

A good way to clean ducks, after picking, is to rub them well with a cloth that has been dampened and dipped in cornmeal.

It is not too late to get in a few bushels of fine gravel for the hens to work at. They will show their appreciation of your kindness by laying a good many extra eggs.

A contented hen is always a good egg producer, and anything that worries or frightens the inhabitants of the poultry yard robs the egg basket. For this reason there should be shade trees in the yard where fowls are kept.

Those who are tired of the old method of whitewashing the inside of the chicken coops to exterminate vermin, can find a cheap paint and insecticide in crude petroleum, colored with Venetian red. It also has a preservative value for the wood.

The lice are still about; get rid of them. If you have an old iron pot handy try burning a lot of cedar shavings in the henhouse. After having chased out the chickens, close up the building tightly and fill it with smoke. Those who have tried it say it beats any other method known.

The crocodile, the chicken and the ostrich take pebbles with their food to aid in grinding it.

If you do not love your poultry well enough to give them the proper care, you had better go out of business.

Milk may soil the old hen's feathers, but there is nothing better for her in the way of food and drink at this season.

When bumblefoot appears lance the bottom of the foot and poultice it with bread crumbs, soaked in milk, or a scraped, raw potato.

To cure feather pulling, wash the feathers of the victim birds with a mixture made by dissolving powdered azules in alcohol.

To save the annoyance of foul-smelling chicken boxes, in which you have live poultry, slip two or three sheets of thick paper in the bottom; when empty throw these away.

The roosts in the poultry-house should be low, so that the fowls need not jump from any great height, which often causes bumblefoot—a swelling of the bottom and side of the foot.

Nest eggs are useful to guide pullets or strange hens to locate the nest boxes, but that is about the extent of it. The old theory that the presence of nest eggs induces egg production, has long since been exploded.

One of the worst things the neat poultry keeper can do with the eggs is to wash them. The warm water opens the pores of the protecting shell, and the egg decays in a very short time. Better dirty eggs than spoiled ones.

WINTER PROTECTION OF STRAW-BERRIES.

Mulching consists in the covering of the soil with leaves, straw, sawdust, or in fact anything that serves as a cover and protection to it. Mulching is practised for two purposes; to prevent a too excessive evaporation of the moisture of the soil during the summer and also to avoid the effects of freezing and thawing in winter. So, while mulching is practised in the summer to retain moisture and assist in the development of the fruit, protecting so far as may be from drought, it is also practised in winter, but for a different purpose; the strawberry is not a deep-rooted plant, its roots are of the fibrous order, spreading in all directions in search of fertility; these of necessity are closely embraced by the soil when it freezes. The mere freezing of the soil effects no injury to the plant; it is the frequent freezing and thawing that work mischief to it by heaving or tearing the roots, and after a time lifting them from the soil, in which situation they are left to perish or simply energe in a prolonged struggle for bare existence. The same effect is produced in a field of clover when, as it is termed, it is "frozen out." With freezing and thawing strawberry plants are "frozen out," the protection of which calls for winter protection. It is not necessary that the protection should be given to prevent the freezing of the soil, for this is hardly possible, but it is to retain the frost in the soil after it becomes frozen, which is more easily accomplished than the first condition, therefore, the application of the material may be omitted until the soil is effectively frozen. The use of leaves is somewhat objectionable for the reason that unless they are held down by some weight they are liable to blow away, and also for the further reason that they are liable to pack down so closely as to kill the plants. Strange as it may appear, plants seem to require breathing room, or breathing facilities during the winter season, although they are supposed to be dormant. Old hay or straw may be used instead of leaves, but for efficiency and great convenience, there is nothing better than the branches

of evergreens, such as hemlock, spruce, arbor vitae or anything of a similar character that has a close foliage. Spreading these over the plants sufficiently to cover them securely an excellent protection is afforded, and one that is in no way liable to result disastrously to the plants themselves. These suggestions are made for the benefit of those who grow the berry only in moderate quantities although the principle applies with equal force, however extensive the plantation. In the spring, when all danger from frost has passed, the covering can be removed and the plants will be found looking fresh and green, ready to commence a vigorous growth.

KEEPING EGGS IN SUMMER.

Even if eggs are held only for a comparatively short time before being used or disposed of it will be found advantageous to keep them in the best manner possible. Where they may be on hand some little time this is much more important. Egg racks are good things to have for this purpose. A simple one can be made from a large box fitted with shelves in which are holes to place the eggs in, end down.

Eggs do not keep so well when put in baskets, etc., where they come in contact with one another. The next best thing for an egg rack is shallow boxes filled with sawdust, cork or bran, in which the eggs can be stood on end until wanted. Sawdust and cork are best for this purpose, for if bran is used it will have to be watched, for there is a chance of its becoming musty. If kept in this manner and the boxes or shelves marked with the dates it is easy to tell when the eggs were gathered, and so they can be used or disposed of to better advantage.

Eggs kept on end and free from contact with one another in a cool cellar can be held some time. If it is desired to do this care should be taken to see that all the eggs are clean before being placed in the racks or boxes.—H. E. Haydock, in the Tribune Farmer.

CLEAN THE GRAIN FIELDS.

With all our pains in selecting seed grain many weeds and other obnoxious plants persist in showing up along about harvest time. The only way to get rid of these pests is to go through the fields now and pluck out the individual plants. The plan is perfectly practicable if one has been careful in cleaning his seed grain. Watch out for mustard and wild oats. The mustard plant, if allowed to mature, will make no end of trouble; but if the fields are gone over just as the mustard blossoms show it will not be a very big job to clean them out. With wild oats the situation is different. It resembles the cultivated oat in some respects, but it has large, drooping spikelets. Some claim they do not fear wild oats in the Central Western states, as a short rotation of crops will rid the fields of it. But it is a big mistake to allow it to get a foothold anywhere. Keep it out. The very first question I would ask were I buying seed oats would be whether it contained wild oats.—L. C. Brown

CHANGING CROPS.

I have never seen so much changing about of farm operations as there has been this spring. Many good business farmers who have precise methods in carrying on their affairs have been adrift this spring and are breaking up their systems. Many got badly hurt in feeding hogs and sheep and have turned grain raisers, with not a pig on the farm. I appreciate that it takes nerve to stick by a losing game, but it looks very foolish to me to turn from any special line of work because prices are against it for one season. The hog raiser and feeder cannot lose money very long on account of low prices. The market usually swings back before another pig crop is ready to go. Stick to your livestock. If feed is high, stand by your stock and use closer methods in feeding. The man who lost his nerve and has not a nice bunch of spring pigs out in the clover pasture now will be the first one to take up the faithful old brood sow next fall.—L. C. Brown.

FEEDING OATS IN SHEAF.

There will be an uncommonly large amount of oats cut this season to be fed out in the sheaf. The object is twofold—getting both grain and roughage from the one crop. If oats are cut at the proper stage it makes first rate feed. It should be cut just after the berry reaches the dough stage and before the straw colors up very much. At this stage horses will eat the straw up clean. If one is as careful as to the time of harvesting and method of handling oats as of clover hay the bundles will remain nice and fresh until away along the next winter. Many put up a few acres of their oats in this way and for winter feeding run the bundles through a cutter. The main thing is to harvest the crop before the straw becomes woody. If it is left until the straw is well colored, then I should rather trash out the grain and use the straw for coarse feed and bedding.—L. C. Brown, in the Tribune Farmer.

The True Sportsman.

By Dr. Henry Van Dyke.



THE true sportsman is a man who finds his recreation in a fair and exciting effort to get something that is made for human use, in a way that involves some hardship, a little risk, a good deal of skill and patience and plenty of out-of-door life. He is a survival, of course, of primitive man and of uncivilized ages. He represents what is left of man's ancient necessity to use the bow and the spear and the hook and the line to obtain the food which nature had put within his reach, but not into his possession. Nature said to him: "A bird in the bush is worth more to you than one in your hand; a fish in the sea is worth more to you than one in your basket. Go out and get them. Learn to help yourself." The courage, the skill, the perseverance which were demanded by this effort counted for much in the development of the human race. And the same qualities which were brought out under the spur of necessity in the primitive hunter or fisherman would be developed in the civilized sportsman by the influence of the true sporting spirit. He should not be a coward or a shirk; he should not be a bungler; he should not be a quitter or a luxurious idler. He should love a hard day's work, and do his best to learn the mastery of his craft, and take steep trails, rough water and rude weather as they come, and be glad of the hours that he spends in the chase and grateful for the spoil.

The Handicaps of Authors.

By Rudyard Kipling.



N other callings of life there exists a convention that what a man has made shall be his own and his children's after him. With regard to letters the world decides that after a very short time all that a writer may have created shall be taken from him and shall become the property of anybody and everybody except the original maker. This may be right. It may be more important that men should be helped to think than they should be helped to live. But those on whom this righteousness is executed find it difficult to establish a family on letters. Sometimes they find it difficult to feed one. That letters should be exempted from the law of continuous ownership seems to constitute another handicap on the calling. Most men are bound by oath or organization or their natural instinct not to work for nothing. When his demon urges a man of letters to work, he may do so with out any regard to wages or the sentiments of his fellow workers. This may be inconsequence or inspiration. Whichever it is, we must face the fact and its consequences, that at any moment a man of letters may choose to pay not only with his skin, but in cash and credit, for leave to do his work—to say the thing he desires to say. This is perhaps not fair to himself or his fellows, but it is a law of his being, and as such constitutes yet another handicap.

Parents-in-Law.

How Shall An Affectionate Son-in-Law Address Them?

By a Prospective Son-in-Law.



AM going to get married next June, and what's bothering me now is to know what I am to call my father-in-law and my mother-in-law. Am I to call them father and mother, or am I to address them as Mr. So-and-so and Mrs. So-and-so?

If I followed my own inclination I should say Mr. and Mrs. However much I might admire and respect them, I don't see how I could, out of my heart, address my wife's father and mother by those titles. Such seems to be the custom, but I don't see how I could do it.

The Bible says that a man must leave all and cleave to his wife, and that appears to be what men commonly do; but while thus men become separated from their old homes, setting up new homes of their own, and living with new interests amid new surroundings, yet they never can forget their father and mother, and they can have none other; for while they may now see more of their wife's father and mother these can never seem as their own, and I don't think that I could ever so address them. And there must be plenty of other people who really feel just the same way.

My own father—and he's a man of more or less sense—says that he always did; he called my mother's father and mother father and mother, but while he liked them both very much and they were both just as kind and good to him as they could be, yet it never seemed as natural to him to call them so; but he did, because it was expected. He says he did get used to calling his mother-in-law mother for she was so kind and gentle, but never used to calling his father-in-law father, kind as his father-in-law always was to him. He says that his father-in-law always seemed just as another man to him; not as a father, but as a man who was good to him and with whom he was on very friendly relations.

My own mother says that she always called my father's father and mother not simply father and mother, but Father So-and-so, and Mother So-and-so, the So-and-so here standing for my father's parents' last name. She didn't want to call them father and mother, much affection as she had for them, but she conformed to custom and added to those titles their name. I think there was sense and a good idea in that. I'll have to put that away for reference and perhaps for use. I've heard my mother, loving heart that she is, say that she wouldn't want any but her own children to call her mother. Perhaps she doesn't exactly mean this, but, you see, there's the instinct that prompts me, working in the other direction.

I think for myself that if I had sons and daughters grown up and married I wouldn't want my daughters-in-law and sons-in-law to call me father. Sure, I'd let 'em do as they wanted to; and if I had a charming and affectionate daughter-in-law who really wanted to call me father, why she should have her way, of course, and I'd be pleased with the honor; but I think I'd be as well pleased if she called me Mr. So-and-so. That's the way it seems to me now. And I'm quite certain that if I had a son-in-law I would prefer that he should address me by my proper name and title.

That's the way I feel about it. My wife will be all in all to me, and for her parents I have the most profound respect and admiration and affection; but still I love but one father and mother; and I don't want to call anybody else by those titles.

Of course I want to do whatever is right and proper; but what am I going to do about it? This worries me just a little.

Useless Playthings.

Elaborate Toys of Almost No Account to Little Children

By Dr. T. S. Fowler-Schonen.



THE infant begins to play in his cradle with his own toes and fingers. A healthy child is always playful, and he wants to play incessantly, except when he is hungry, sleepy or otherwise uncomfortable. Play is nature's method of educating the child. It is a natural development and training of the child's physical, mental and moral nature.

Almost all a mother's talk to a child up to school age is in the nature of play. As she provides food for the child's body, so in her play with him she furnishes food for his mind. It is sometimes asked if it is right to try to teach very young children anything. Positively no mother can help doing it. Consciously or unconsciously, she is teaching a child from earliest infancy by play. She is teaching him language as she talks to him. She is teaching him motion, form and direction as she dangles a bright ball before his baby eyes.

Games train the body and the mind. In the ceaseless activity of the little child, so wearing to older persons, he is developing every muscle. Tossing a ball is one of the best gymnastic exercises ever invented. In playing with building blocks a child gets no physical exercise, but he is getting the finest kind of mental training. He is developing taste, judgment and ideas of architecture.

A very small child takes great comfort with a nest of blocks, all of which he can put inside the largest one, and then take out again. Children love very much a plaything which can be taken to pieces and put together again, a horse that can be harnessed and unharnessed, a doll that can be dressed and undressed. Any one who watches little children must see how they love little, simple, monotonous actions; how they will sing the same little refrain or repeat the same meaningless phrase over and over again, till an older person is nauseated with it. The child's mind is simple. A child is overstimulated and wearied by the elaborate, finished toys given him nowadays. If you do not think so, examine the hoard a young child will collect for himself. I examined one such hoard stored away by a little girl who could have any plaything she liked. Among her treasures were various old empty spoons, the handle of an old brush broom, a clothespin and various such things, including one battered rubber doll, the only toy she had taken from an elaborate collection. I do not know what meaning she attached to these things, but you may be sure that each old spoon stood for something more than a spoon to her imagination. The child lives in an unreal world, the world of play. His imagination is always at work. Sometimes, if we can get into his world ourselves, he will tell us his little imaginings and we can get a glimpse into the fairy realm where he lives. But usually the child is shy with us, because we have left that fairyland and forgotten what was there. He knows that the grown-up will not understand and will laugh. The child does not like to be laughed at any more than a grown-up. It makes him ashamed and miserable. Or, if he grows to like it it is very bad for him. Then he becomes pert and self-conscious.

IRA D. SANKEY'S

VOICE HUSHED FOREVER

The Greatest Singer of Revival Hymns Dead.

WAS MOODY'S CHIEF COWORKER.

After Five Years of Blindness He Passed Away at His Home, in Brooklyn—An Interesting Story of His Useful Life—His Love for the Organ Which He Always Took With Him.

New York (Special).—Ira D. Sankey, the singing evangelist, who was for many years coworker with the late Dwight L. Moody, died Thursday night at his home in Brooklyn, aged 68 years. Five years ago he was stricken with blindness, and since that time he had lived in retirement in Brooklyn. He received a large income from his publications and had acquired a considerable estate.

Mr. Sankey was born in the little town of Edinburgh, Pa., on August 28, 1840. His father, David Sankey, served his State at one time as a member of the Senate. When young Sankey was 17 years of age his parents moved to the nearby city of Newcastle, where the young man became interested in religious work. He got to be class leader in the Methodist Episcopal Church there and later leader of the choir. The work of the Young Men's Christian Association of Newcastle also attracted him and he was for a number of years president of the association branch in that place. When the sounds of civil strife were first heard in the clamorous days of 1861 young Sankey forgot all else but his country and enlisted in the Twelfth Pennsylvania Infantry. His subsequent career proved that he could fight for his country as well as sing to the glory of his God.

Joined With Moody.

It was not until 1870 that Mr. Sankey met Dwight L. Moody. In that year Mr. Sankey went as a delegate of the Young Men's Christian Association to the international convention of the association, held in Indianapolis. There they met for the first time the two young men whose names were destined to be so famously linked. They were fast friends from the very first, and about six months afterward the two men became associated in the evangelistic work that became so successful. Their first preaching was done in Chicago. The Moody and Sankey services began with a half hour of song by those assembled, after which Mr. Moody would preach a short sermon. He would then call upon Mr. Sankey to sing some hymns apropos of the theme upon which he had preached. The magnetic personality of the singer, his full, round voice and the heartrending simplicity of the hymns usually sung by Mr. Sankey rarely failed to make a deep impression on his hearers.

In 1871 the two friends went to Great Britain and started the first series of memorable Moody and Sankey evangelistic campaigns there. The songs of Philip Phillips, the first "singing evangelist," of P. P. Bliss and Sankey's own compositions made up the greater part of the hymnal that he drew upon during those first years of evangelistic work in Chicago and Great Britain. On a little organ that Mr. Sankey carried with him wherever he went in those early days he composed his hymns and played his own accompaniments at all the meetings.

Loved That Little Organ.

Mr. Sankey kept that little organ till the day of his death. It was his greatest pleasure and recreation after he was stricken with blindness to be led into his library and to the little bench before the keyboard, where he would spend happy hours playing the beloved old tunes and singing the dear, well-known old hymns.

For nearly 40 years this little organ was his constant companion. He carried it all over the earth. No other musical instrument played so important a part in the religious history of the world. Under the inspired touch of Mr. Sankey it led the singing in little Western towns, where only a few were gathered, and it led 20,000 voices in Agricultural Hall in London. Next to the members of his family he loved the little organ more than anything else he possessed. Battered it is by many miles of traveling; the yellow ivory keys are worn thin as a wafer, yet only Mr. Sankey's fingers touched them. On this he composed all the songs that added to his fame. And not only did Mr. Sankey compose his own songs on this organ; not only did he use it in nearly all the meetings in which he took so prominent a part, but on it he tried the songs of others, which were included with his own in the books that he edited—song books that have had a circulation exceeding that of any publication with the exception of the Bible.

Mr. Sankey played on this organ long before he dreamed of becoming an evangelist. He always loved music, and he could not remember when he did not sing. He bought the organ not long after he returned from the Civil War, and he composed 500 Gospel hymns upon it.

Fourteen Hurt in Runaway.

Corry, Pa. (Special).—Fourteen persons were injured, Mrs. Hilda Abbott seriously, in a runaway accident. The entire party was returning in one vehicle from a picnic, when the driver lost control of his horses, and they dashed wildly down a steep hill. In the darkness they collided with another team, upsetting the wagon, bruising or cutting every occupant. The runaway horses were killed and the wagon demolished.

INSANE MAN MURDERERS

SON AND DAUGHTER

Religious Fanatic Deceitful Boy With An Ax

Los Angeles, Cal. (Special).—Driven insane by religious mania, R. J. Duffy, 60 years of age, attacked and killed his son and daughter with an axe and then cut his own throat with a razor, inflicting fatal injuries. The tragedy occurred in the extreme northwestern part of the city. Duffy lived at the home of his son, Fred Duffy. He had been on the verge of violent insanity. It is said, for weeks, as a result of religious enthusiasm. Wednesday night he attended a religious meeting and worked himself into a frenzy.

When he arose he was suddenly seized with a desire to kill. Securing a sharp bladed axe he stealthily entered the bedroom of his son while the latter lay asleep. He crept close to the side of the bed and raising the weapon aloft brought it down with terrific force across the neck of the son. The blow was delivered with such tremendous force that the head of the victim was severed completely from the body. With a muffled shout Duffy rushed from the house and down the street, waving his bloody weapon. Reaching the house at 451 Northwest Lake Avenue, where his wife and daughter resided, he opened the front door and entered. Mrs. Ada Lacom, the daughter, with her mother, was in a rear room. Proceeding cautiously to this room, the murderer opened the connecting doors. Mrs. Lacom stood with her back to him. Without a word of warning he swung the axe high in the air and cleft his daughter's skull. Her whole head was crushed in from the blow.

Mrs. Duffy fled through a rear door, closely pursued by the maniac striking at her with the axe. The woman succeeding in eluding him, but not before she had received a severe gash on the elbow from the axe swung by Duffy as he chased her. Mrs. Duffy's cries finally attracted the attention of neighbors who came to her aid. Duffy then walked to the street, where he drew a razor from his pocket and slashed his own throat, inflicting frightful wounds which will doubtless cause his death.

Several weeks ago Duffy went to the Evergreen Cemetery and purchased a lot, explaining that he wanted it for himself, son and daughter. Three days ago he purchased a coffin for himself. Fred Duffy, the son, was 24 years of age, and unmarried. He was an automobile machinist. The daughter lived with her husband, Ferdinand Lacom, a painter, and their six-year-old daughter, Mrs. Duffy and her husband had been divorced, and she had gone to the home of her daughter to nurse her through approaching confinement.

Before entering the Lacom home Duffy concealed his axe in a sack which he carried. The old man sat nervously fingering the sack, while the women proceeded to prepare breakfast. Suddenly he got up, drew the axe from the sack and attacked them.

\$4,000,000 Opera House.

Berlin (Special).—The great People's Opera House, where the highest grade productions are to be given at prices within the reach of the masses, is to cost \$4,000,000. It is expected that Parliament will grant half of the needed amount and Berlin the other half, the latter receiving a quid pro quo in the proprietorship of the present opera house. The new temple of music will be situated on the Potsdamerstrasse. The best seats will cost 87½ cents and the cheapest 12½ cents.

Brains Spattered On Wife.

Washington, D. C. (Special).—Colman Bree, an employee of the Agricultural Department, while riding on a scenic railway at Chesapeake Beach, Md., leaned out and was struck by a post. His brains were spattered over the car in which his wife and children also were riding, and death was instantaneous. Bree was born in Russia and was appointed to the Agricultural Department from the District of Columbia.

Entombed Miners Saved.

Mexico City (Special).—Six of the 18 miners who were entombed in the Santa Gertrudis mine near Pachuca, Hidalgo, were rescued alive. The men became imprisoned five days ago by a cave-in. Twelve are still below ground and tapings on a pipe indicate that some of them are yet alive. Rescuing parties are working in short shifts boring through a wall of solid rock.

Devoured By Lions.

Mexico City, Mexico (Special).—Two hungry mountain lions entered the hut of Herculano Flores, in the village of Iedeza De Faballo, state of Jalisco, and killed the whole family, consisting of Flores and his wife and two children. The cries of the victims attracted the villagers and the animals were driven off, but not until they had devoured the two children.

Little Reward For His Crime.

Spokane, Wash. (Special).—The highwayman who held up a Northern Pacific train Friday night near Trent secured about \$25, according to F. E. McMillan, post office inspector, who arrived in Spokane on the first train following the hold-up.

Growth Of Cigarette Habit.

Washington (Special).—Government statistics just issued show an enormous growth of the cigarette habit in the United States during the last year when 55,402,336,113 "paper pipes" were smoked. Counting the number of men and boy smokers at 25,000,000 this gives an average per smoker of 2,216, and when it is considered that there are thousands of smokers who use tobacco in some other form it brings the average for the cigarette smoker up very high.

Is Per-na Useful for Catarrh?

Should a list of the ingredients of Per-na be submitted to any medical expert, of whatever school or nationality, he would be obliged to admit without reserve that the medicinal herbs composing Per-na are of two kinds. First, standard and well-tried catarrh remedies. Second, well-known and generally acknowledged tonic remedies. That in one or the other of these uses they have stood the test of many years' experience by physicians of different schools. There can be no dispute about this, whatever. Per-na is composed of some of the most efficacious and universally used herbal remedies for catarrhal diseases, and for such conditions of the human system as require a tonic. Each one of the principal ingredients of Per-na has a reputation of its own in the cure of some phase of catarrh or as a tonic medicine.

The fact is, chronic catarrh is a disease which is very prevalent. Many thousand people know they have chronic catarrh. They have visited doctors over and over again, and been told that their case is one of chronic catarrh. It may be of the nose, throat, lungs, stomach or some other internal organ. There is no doubt as to the nature of the disease. The only trouble is the remedy. This doctor has tried to cure them. That doctor has tried to prescribe for them.

No other household remedy so universally advertised carries upon the label the principal active constituents, showing that Per-na invites the full inspection of the critics.

Chickens emerging from their shells come under the head of live issues.

Capudine Cures Indigestion Pains, Belching, Sour Stomach, and Heartburn, from whatever cause. It's Liquid. Effects immediately. Doctors prescribe it. 10c, 25c, and 50c, at drug stores.

Effects of Lightning.

A widespread belief is that during a thunder storm safety may be found under a beech tree, and that the danger from lightning is 15 times as great under a resinous tree and 50 times as great under an oak. Dr. A. W. Borthwick, the British naturalist, finds this view to be entirely without foundation. The beech is not avoided by lightning, which selects one species as readily as another, but the taller trees in a neighborhood appear to be the ones liable to be struck. The effects of lightning also are commonly misunderstood. The cells of a tree are not ruptured or torn by the formation of steam as so often stated, but they collapse or shrink up without tearing. The roots seem to escape damage.

One can't blame a man for kicking when he has to foot another's bills.

Habitual Constipation

May be permanently overcome by proper personal efforts with the assistance of the one truly beneficial laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, which enables one to form regular habits daily so that assistance to nature may be gradually dispensed with when no longer needed as the best of remedies, when required, are to assist nature and not to supplant the natural functions, which must depend ultimately upon proper nourishment, proper efforts, and right living generally. To get its beneficial effects, always buy the genuine

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna
manufactured by the
CALIFORNIA
FIG SYRUP CO. ONLY
SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS
one size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle

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CLEANS & WHITENS CLOTHES WITHOUT INJURY

All dealers, Booklet, Sample and Parlor Card sent "FREE" on request.
PACIFIC COAST BORAX CO., New York.
Local agents wanted. Write for money making plan.

A Thriller.
Slow Walter—Have I ever been in the country, sir? No, sir. Why do you ask?

Tired Customer—I was just thinking how thrilling you'd find it to sit on the fence and watch the tortoises whiz by.—Pick-Me-Up.

By The Court's Decree.
"Whose little girl are you?"
"This month I'm papa's."—Meg.
—Endorfer Blatter.

MURDERS BOTH FATHER AND SON

Old Feud Results in Sensational Tragedy.

A CRIMINAL SHOTS HIMSELF.
Benjamin De Gildo, Having Shot Down Enemies, Tries to Escape—Being Closely Pursued He Turns Weapon Upon Himself and Dies Instantly—Patrick Murphy, Struck by Bullet.

Westchester, Pa. (Special).—Benjamin De Gildo, of Philadelphia, shot and killed Benjamin DeFelix, fatally wounded Pasquale DeFelix, father of the murdered man, here and then, to escape capture at the hands of an infuriated mob, committed suicide by shooting himself.

The sensational shooting is said to be the outgrowth of a feud that has existed between the Italians for a long time. The bad feeling was recently increased by the arrest of DeFelix, the murdered man, on a charge of keeping a "speakeasy" and being identified with a counterfeiting plot. DeFelix was cleared of the charges at a hearing in Philadelphia, at which time he openly accused DeGildo of having offered to give Black Hand agents \$75 to kill DeFelix.

DeGildo came here accompanied by Angella Diemerneigido. The couple met Benjamin DeFelix on the street. A few words passed and DeGildo drew a revolver and shot DeFelix in the breast. As the man fell, DeGildo sent another bullet into his body. The shooting occurred not far from the DeFelix home and Pasquale DeFelix, father of the murdered man, ran to the assistance of his son. He felled DeGildo with a brick and as he struggled to his feet DeGildo again used his revolver, sending a bullet into the elder DeFelix's abdomen. DeGildo fled, pursued by an angry mob including many friends of the DeFelix family.

Unable to shake off his pursuers DeGildo stopped running and facing the mob turned his revolver upon himself, dying instantly. In the sensational shooting which aroused the entire town, Patrick Murphy was struck in the leg by a stray bullet and severely wounded, and Michael Sarr De G was shot in the arm, it is said, by the friend of DeGildo, who was arrested.

So aroused was the Italian settlement by the shooting that the entire force of police was sent into the settlement and additional guards were put on duty to prevent any possible attempt on the part of the DeFelix friends to lynch Diemerneigido.

BIND AND GAG WOMEN.

Robbers Force Way Into House In Search Of Cash.

Washington, Pa. (Special).—Three masked men entered the home of Miss Maria De Garmo, in a remote part of the county. After battering down the door, bound and gagged Miss De Garmo and her niece, Miss Lizzie Hartman, the only occupants of the house, and robbed them of their jewelry and a small amount of cash. Carpets were slashed, mattresses ripped open and chests broken into.

When no large sum of money was found the women were tortured until the elder one fainted and the men left. Miss Hartman, bleeding and cut, at last freed herself from the ropes and released her aunt. Fifteen hundred dollars which had been received the day before for a timber tract was found where the robbers had overlooked it.

CIGARETTE HABIT GROWS.

Average Of 2.216 A Year For The Smokers Alleged.

Washington, D. C. (Special).—That the cigarette habit is decidedly on the increase in this country is shown by the Government statistics just issued. In the United States during the last year 55,462,336,113 cigarettes were smoked. Figuring that 25,000,000 men and boys smoked, this gives an average per smoker of 2.216. Taking into consideration that there are thousands of smokers who use tobacco in some other form, it brings the average for the cigarette smoker very high, and shows an increased tendency on the part of the American people to use this form of tobacco.

THREE HURT IN WRECK.

Passenger Train Runs Into Open Switch.

Niles, Ohio (Special).—A passenger train on the Pennsylvania railroad from Ashtabula to New Castle was wrecked here about 8 o'clock A. M. Three trainmen were injured, but none fatally.

Men on a handcar passed a switch and did not close it. The passenger took the siding and ran into a freight train.

William Walker, conductor on the passenger train; Charles Bryan, brakeman, and George W. Cheffell, mail clerk, all of Ashtabula, were hurt.

TAFT BUYS ANOTHER HORSE.

It's A Prize Winner, 16 Hands High, And Weighing 1,200 Pounds.

Lexington, Ky. (Special).—William H. Taft, through an agent, bought a Southern plantation horse, sixteen hands high, weighing 1,200 pounds, of Shelby T. Harrison, of Lexington. The horse won the first prize at the Blue Grass fair. The horse will be shipped to Mr. Taft this week.

TROOPS COME FROM PANAMA.

Part Of Force Sent To Preserve Order At Election Reaches New York.

New York (Special).—The steamer Colon, which just arrived here from Cristobal, Panama, brought 153 United States marines and officers, Capt. O. W. A. Patterson being in command of the party. The troops were part of the force sent to the Canal Zone to preserve order during the recent election.

NEW TORPEDO GUN PLEASES THE EXPERTS

Commander Davis' Weapon Is Tested at Boston.

Boston, Mass. (Special).—Ordnance experts of the Army and Navy expressed great satisfaction at the performance of the new Davis torpedo gun, invented by Commander Cleland Davis, U. S. N. The tests were made at Fort Strong, Boston harbor, the first part of last week, three of the projectiles being fired, and in every test the target was overturned. Brigadier General Murray, chief of artillery, was among the officers who witnessed the tests.

The Davis torpedo is a combination gun and projectile in itself, and is effective at least 5,000 feet, having its own motive power, similar to that on the ordinary Whitehead torpedo. The projectile is in two parts. It is 45 centimeters in diameter and five meters long. The outer tube is about two-thirds the length of the inner torpedo, and behind the torpedo proper is 40 pounds of high explosive. When the nose of the projectile comes in contact with any obstacle which its progress—preferably the enemy's ship—the concussion, no matter how slight, sets off that 40 pounds of explosive. The explosion drives the projectile through the object struck and at the same time starts a time fuse that causes the torpedo proper to explode a few seconds later. It is this double action that gives the Davis projectile its great value. The two objective points in aiming at the enemy's vessel are naturally the magazine and engine-room. If the magazine is struck, the result is obvious; if the engine-room receives the force of the blow, the least that can happen is to stop all the machinery of the vessel and make the ship so defenseless as a canoe.

Commander Davis has been working on his idea for the past two years, and for a year he was balked by the want of a metal that would hold when the first 40 pounds of explosion let go. His first tube weighed 1,000 pounds and was so heavy that he could not float it to the objective point. Then he began experimenting with steel processes in an effort to find something that would give him the necessary strength together with lightness. He found what he wanted in vanadium, combined with chromium and nickel. The result that the tube used today weighs 80 pounds instead of 1,000, and still gives the tensile strength necessary to hold when 40 pounds of high explosive is ignited. This low weight was found only after intricate and trying experiments at the Bethlehem Steel Works under the direction of Commander Davis.

Several more tests of the torpedo gun were made later in Boston Harbor. One torpedo was fired at a target off Sheep Island and it accomplished the object of the inventor, passing through the target without detonating the real charge, the thickness and the resistance of the target resisting the outer and inner bottoms, and three bulkheads of a battleship. Officials of both the Army and Navy and others interested in the experiments were witnesses of the test.

WASHINGTON

An order was issued by the Interstate Commerce Commission extending from September 1 to November 1, the date when the new bill of lading shall go into effect.

Word was received from Consul General Harris, at Smyrna, that 60 naturalized Americans had renounced their citizenship and were no longer entitled to protection.

W. F. Thomas, a Washington theatrical manager, has asked the Department of Justice to proceed against the theatrical combination.

A contract has been awarded the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad for the transportation of 250 sailors from Newport to San Francisco.

Mehmed Ali Bey, deposed Turkish minister, fears for his life. The legation at Washington is guarded by Secret Service men.

The Forest Bureau has called attention to the profits in willow culture, an industry that is neglected in this country.

The Navy Department is preparing to test the speed of the new scout cruisers.

Foods of every description especially prepared for infants and invalids will be scientifically investigated by the bureau of chemistry of the Department of Agriculture to determine whether or not they are injurious to health.

Brigadier General Daniel H. Rucker, who is 96 years old, has been officially pronounced dead, an insurance company having tired of carrying him on its books and settled the policy.

Mundi Bey, the new Turkish charge, says he doesn't give a damn about the ambassadorship, and prefers being a newspaper man.

It is proposed to begin the national highway between Washington and Gettysburg at Port Stevens.

Librarian Ainsworth R. Spofford, of the Congressional Library, died in Plymouth, N. H.

It Had To Come.

"We are now making a special cash register for country editors."

"What's special about it?"
"It has keys for potatoes, turnips, squash, pie-plants, pumpkins, cord wood and hard cider."—Washington Herald.

THE TIME TEST.

That is What Proves True Merit.

Doan's Kidney Pills bring the quickest of relief from backache and kidney troubles. Is that relief lasting? Let Mrs. James M. Long, of 113 N. Augusta St., Staunton, Va., tell you. On January 31st, 1903, Mrs. Long wrote: "Doan's Kidney Pills have cured me" (of pain in the back, urinary troubles, bearing down sensations, etc.) On June 20th, 1907, four and one-half years later, she said: "I haven't had kidney trouble since. I repeat my testimony."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Miners And Tuberculosis.

A mining journal published at Scranton is now calling attention to the curious fact that in coal mining communities there is a marked deficiency in the mortality from tuberculosis as compared with that of other localities. This is a phenomenon that has also been observed in Great Britain and attention has been drawn to it by B. H. Thwaites. According to Mr. Thwaites, the effects noted may be due to the physiological effects of carbonmonoxide, for he finds that men engaged about blast furnaces and gas producers are peculiarly free from tuberculous trouble.

It is suggested that the presence of carbon dust in the lungs may be a cause of production of CO, and that this will serve to explain the immunity of miners from the disease. The tubercle bacillus is a creature of extreme tenacity of life. It is encased in a waxy integument and is proof against even nitric acid, but gases are so penetrating in their powers of diffusion that it can well be considered that carbonic oxide might reach the tissues of a creature in a subtle manner, for the gas cannot be perceived.—From Mines and Minerals.

Led A Strenuous Life.

The late Marquis di Rudini, the Italian statesman, led the strenuous life. At 22 he was one of Garibaldi's lieutenants in wrestling Sicily from the Bourbons, having in the meantime succeeded in evading a capital sentence which the Neapolitan monarch had launched against him. Before he was 29, as mayor of Palermo he put down brigandage, suppressed the Mafia, and impressed the Sicilians with the conviction that killing policemen was the same thing as murder. Throughout his life, which has just ended at threescore and ten, he was an exemplar of that tireless energy which we are too apt to think is monopolized by the Teutonic stock.—Boston Transcript.

A Rare Coin.

A keen struggle for the possession of an extremely rare coin between the Pope and King Victor Emmanuel of Italy, both numismatists, has just ended in favor of the former. The Vatican collection, which consists of some 17,000 pieces, is now the richer by an exceedingly rare specimen—a golden crown struck by Innocent IX. The coin was found in a garden at Acqui and was secured after spirited bidding by an admirer of the Pope, who has presented it to the Vatican.

SELF DELUSION

Many People Deceived by Coffee.

We like to defend our indulgences and habits even though we may be convinced of their actual harmfulness.

A man can convince himself that whisky is good for him on a cold morning, of beer on a hot summer day—when he wants the whisky or beer.

It's the same with coffee. Thousands of people suffer headache and nervousness year after year but try to persuade themselves the cause is not coffee—because they like coffee.

"While yet a child I commenced using coffee and continued it," writes a Wis. man, "until I was a regular coffee fiend. I drank it every morning and in consequence had a blinding headache nearly every afternoon."

"My folks thought it was coffee that ailed me, but I liked it and would not admit it was the cause of my trouble, so I stuck to coffee and the headaches stuck to me."

"Finally, the folks stopped buying coffee and brought home some Postum. They made it right (directions on pkg.) and told me to see what difference it would make with my head, and during that first week on Postum my old affliction did not bother me once. From that day to this we have used nothing but Postum in place of coffee—headaches are a thing of the past and the whole family is in fine health."

"Postum looks good, smells good, tastes good, is good, and does good to the whole body."—"There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Monkeys Like Scrapping.

"Monkeys are in a class by themselves," said the circus man. "If one of them has red hair he is sure to be a dandy scrapper. The best fighter is always the leader. They hang together and bow and scrape before the boss just like a good many people. Monkeys with red faces and flat heads will whip the life out of those smaller than they are, but will run like the wind when it comes to an even break. A monkey riot is a funny spectacle. Even in the same cage you will find groups horded together as if there was some class distinction and the lines were drawn tightly. If two of the big ones come together in a row the others generally stand off and let them have it out. But if any of the little ones get to scrapping, then the father and mother are sure to mix in, and the next step is a general row. We separate them by turning on the hose and punish them by locking up the den so that they cannot get any peanuts from the crowd, and hold back their meals. This plan puts them on their good behavior for a while at least. The monkey likes to eat and likes to be noticed."—New York World.

Few Thin People Have "Doubles."

"I have been told," said the thin woman, "that there is a woman over in Brooklyn who looks just exactly like me."

"If there is, it is an unusual case of a double," said a photographer. "Thin people very seldom have doubles. In my business I meet many pairs of people who look alike. In every case the most extraordinary resemblances are between persons who are stout. Scientifically I cannot explain the likelihood of heavyweights possessing the same chin, nose, eyes, and expression. Maybe it is because the flesh fills up all angles and hollows and destroys individuality of outline."—New York Sun.

Hicks' Capudine Cures Nervousness, Whether tired out, worried, overworked, or fatigued. It refreshes the brain and nerves. It's liquid and pleasant to take. 10c, 25c, and 50c, at drug stores.

Peat Alcohol.

In the manufacture of alcohol from peat a Danish company, with one experimental plant in Denmark and one in France, has found the cost to be about one-fourth of that made from potatoes. In the process of manufacture, the cellulose or fiber of the peat is converted by sulphuric acid into a soluble carbohydrate and this is fermented by a special yeast.

To Drive Out Malaria and Build Up the System.

Take the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle, showing it is simply Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form, and the most effective form for growing people and children. 50c.

A Winner.

"But he's always telling her she's clever."

"That's nothing. I'll cut him out. I'll tell her she is beautiful."—Houston Post.

BABY CRIED AND SCRATCHED

All the Time—Was Covered with Torturing Eczema—Doctor Said Sores Would Last for Years—Perfect Cure by Cuticura.

"My baby niece was suffering from that terrible torture, eczema. It was all over her body, but the worst was on her face and hands. She cried and scratched all the time and could not sleep night or day from the scratching. I had her under the doctor's care for a year and a half and he seemed to do her no good. I took her to the best doctor in the city and he said that she would have the sores until she was six years old. But if I had depended on the doctor my baby would have lost her mind and died from the want of aid. But I used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment and she was cured in three months. Alice L. Dowell, 4769 Easton Ave., St. Louis, Mo., May 2 and 20, 1907."

Arms, Legs, And The Man.

How many of us have noticed that we walk with our arms as well as with our legs? Sitting on a grassy slope, overlooking a seaside promenade the other day I was struck by the mechanical swing of the arms of the stream of passers-by—the right arm always keeping position with the left leg and the left arm with the right leg. By attempting to reverse the order of the swing I found that I had a tendency to progress like a crab, while the effort to keep them fixed by the side was like the shutting off the steam from the engine. Arms and the man must be amended to arms, legs, and man!

His Finest Act.

"How was your speech received at the club?" asked one of Chumley's friends.

"Why, they congratulated me very heartily. In fact, one of the members came to me and told me that when I sat down he had said to himself it was the best thing I had ever done."—Youth's Companion.

FOURTEEN HUNDRED AND SIXTY-FIVE MEN

with farms are selling our products to FARMERS in thirty-four different States. Seventy useful articles that country people need. We furnish the goods and give agents time to turn them into money. Address, J. R. WATKINS CO., Winona, Minn.

A DYKESMAN IN THIS PAPER. IT WILL PAY YOU 34

2¢ or 3¢ a week with each copy of this paper. Thompson's Eye Water

CHICKENS EARN MONEY! If You Know How to Handle Them Properly

Whether you raise Chickens for fun or profit, you want to do it intelligently and get the best results. The way to do this is to profit by the experience of others. We offer a book telling all you need to know on the subject. It is a book written by a 25 years in raising Poultry, back to experiment and spend way to conduct the business—CENTS in postage stamps, and Cure Disease, how to Market, which Fowls to Save indeed about everything you must know on the subject to make a success. SENT POSTPAID ON RECEIPT OF 25 CENTS IN STAMPS.

Book Publishing House, 134 Leonard St., N. Y. City.



This woman says that after months of suffering Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made her as well as ever.

Maude E. Forgie, of Leesburg, Va., writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I want other suffering women to know what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. For months I suffered from feminine ills so that I thought I could not live. I wrote you, and after taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and using the treatment you prescribed I felt like a new woman. I am now strong, and well as ever, and thank you for the good you have done me."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address: Lynn, Mass.

A Colorado currant bush will produce at least one gallon of fruit. Some plants will yield 10 times this amount.

WHY NOT TRY POPHAM'S ASTHMA REMEDY
Gives Prompt and Positive Relief in Every Case. Sold by Druggists. Price \$1.00. Trial Package by Mail 10c.
WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Props. (Cleveland, O.)

Libby's Food Products

Peerless Dried Beef

Unlike the ordinary dried beef—that sold in bulk—Libby's Peerless Dried Beef comes in a sealed glass jar in which it is packed the moment it is sliced into those delicious thin wafers.

None of the rich natural flavor or goodness escapes or dries out. It reaches you fresh and with all the nutrients retained.

Libby's Peerless Dried Beef is only one of a Great number of high-grade, ready to serve, pure food products that are prepared in Libby's Great White Kitchen.

Just try a package of any of these, such as Ox Tongue, Vienna Sausage, Pickles, Olives, etc., and see how delightfully different they are from others you have eaten.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

PATENTS BOUNTIES
Trade-Marks Copyright your Books, Writings, Pictures, etc. New act as to Bounties for soldiers and their relatives, who served in the civil war, 1861-65. Have secured over \$1,000,000 for them. For blanks and instructions, Address, W. H. Wills, Attorney-at-Law, (Notary Public) with Building, 1114 A St., Washington, D. C. Over 40 years' practice.

WALL-PAPER \$1.00
14 rolls side, 8 selling, 8 border, for Parlor, Dining room, Library or Bed-room. New designs, any color you wish. Shipped freight or express, for \$1.00. A. L. LAMSON, 115 N. Second St., Boston, 44.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 20, 1908.

National Ticket.

For President: WM. JENNINGS BRYAN.
For Vice President: JOHN WORTH KERN.

Presidential Electors.

At Large: Joseph P. McCullen, Albert J. Barr.

District Electors:

1. Daniel F. Carlin	17. Cyrus C. Gelwick
2. Ed. B. Selberlich	18. George D. Krause
3. Aaron G. Krause	19. Samuel M. Hoyer
4. Clarence Loeb	20. Henry Washburn
5. James T. Nulty	21. J. Hawley Baird
6. Michael J. Howard	22. John K. Holland
7. John G. Ferron	23. John F. Pauley
8. Jno. H. Dusenbower	24. Howard S. Marshall
9. Louis N. Spencer	25. Robert X. Brown
10. Alex. W. Dickson	26. Howard Mutchler
11. John T. Flannery	27. Wm. Lewis Neal
12. Oliver P. Bechtel	28. Fred A. Shaw
13. Harry D. Schaeffer	29. Henry Meyer
14. Charles A. McCarty	30. Wesley S. Guffey
15. Jno. Franklin Stone	31. Dennis J. Boyle
16. John L. Welch	32. Casper P. Mayer

Democratic County Ticket.

For Congress: W. HARRISON WALKER.
For Assembly: J. CALVIN MEYER.
For Sheriff: FRED F. SMITH.
For Register: G. F. WEAVER.
For Recorder: F. PIERCE MUESSER.
For Treasurer: J. D. MILLER.

For County Commissioners:
C. A. WEAVER.
J. L. DUNLAP.

For Auditors:
J. W. BECK.
JOHN L. COLE.

SALE REGISTER.

SATURDAY, 1 P. M., AUGUST 22—M. B. Duck, near Spring Mills: Bed room suits, carpets, stoves, sewing machine, carpenter tools, also house and lot.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 12:30 o'clock, near Centre Hill, personal property and real estate of the late Jonas B. Boyer. See adv.

LOCALS.

Where there's a will there's a way to fool the heirs.

W. B. Shutt, Thursday of last week, went to Philadelphia, where he engaged with Uncle Sam on one of the various school ships.

Everybody is talking of the horrible roads, yet how many of the good road advocates are willing to pay an additional tax for that purpose?

W. A. Carson, east of Centre Hall, sold a draft horse, and the quality of the animal can be better judged when the cash received for it is known—\$240.

Dr. O. W. McEntire, who is identified with the improvements in his home town, that of Howard, is building the foundations for another brick cottage.

The state purchased the armory in Bellefonte from Col. W. Fred Reynolds who some years ago erected it. The building, it is said, will be remodeled to some extent.

Generally speaking the wheat has been yielding fairly well, especially so when the amount of straw is considered. The acre average will not be as large as last year.

The Eungards, at Farmers Mills, have a new threshing outfit that is said to be the finest ever brought to this section. It has all the modern improvements and works with the precision of a pendulum.

W. A. Reiber, of Johnstown, with his wife and children, are spending their vacation at the home of his parents at Tusseyville and also with Mrs. Reiber's parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Bartges, at Earlstown.

M. M. Nagney, of Milroy, is one of the number of farmers appointed by Governor Stuart as delegates to represent Pennsylvania at the Farmers National Congress to be held at Madison, Wisconsin, September 24th.

Sciatic rheumatism remains the master of D. W. Bradford, of Centre Hall, and is causing him great pain. It is about five weeks since he first began to feel the effects of the disease, and for the past two weeks he has been partially helpless.

Mrs. Eisenberg, of Johnstown, wife of Rev. S. H. Eisenberg, formerly pastor of the Reformed church in this place, is the guest of Mrs. Maggie Harper and other friends in and about Centre Hall. Rev. Eisenberg is expected here later, and will accompany his wife home.

Saturday morning another Democrat was born on the G. L. Goodhart farm, near Centre Hill, and is claimed by Mr. and Mrs. James C. Goodhart. All dispute of the political affiliations of the youngster was settled when, after surveying the surroundings, he shouted: Hurrah for Bryan.

Hon. Ellis L. Orvis and Col. J. L. Spangler with their wives are on an extended tour through the west. From Bellefonte they went to Buffalo where they will make the journey further west by boat over the Great Lakes. They will include Yellowstone Park and Salt Lake City in the trip.

Young chickens and fruit have been disappearing of late in Centre Hall, and at the same time a buckster wagon from town began making trips to Bellefonte. Of course, it is a coincidence that these "innovations" should begin at the same time, but a general alarm has been sounded and their association or disassociation will develop later.

Just who will be the speakers on the political days during the Grange Encampment and Fair it is too early to state, but there is one thing certain that there will be some big guns here in the interest of both parties. It appears that the Republican managers have retained Wednesday and the Democrats Thursday, September 16th and 17th respectively.

DEATHS.

WILLIAM B. FISCHER.

William B. Fischer, the only son of Dr. and Mrs. W. E. Fischer, of Shamokin, passed peacefully away Sunday morning about five o'clock. Interment was made at Berlin, Somerset county, Wednesday evening.

The deceased was a graduate of Gettysburg college, and while a student there contracted tuberculosis, and for four years had been a sufferer from that disease. Everything possible was done to restore his health, —sanatoriums north and south were visited by him for long periods, but only temporary if any relief came. Finally he returned to his home where the tender care of a loving father and mother were superior to the attentions of the most skilled in medical science.

Deceased was born in Centre Hall, while the father was pastor of the Lutheran church in this place, and was aged years. Two sisters—Marion, wife of Rev. Charles Keen, missionary in China, and Ella, wife of Charles E. Buery, of Philadelphia, survive.

MRS. MARY FISHBURN.

Mrs. Mary Fishburn, widow of Jacob Fishburn, died at her home at the Branch, near Lemont, Thursday evening of last week. She had been ill for about one month, heart trouble being the cause of her death.

Mrs. Fishburn, whose maiden name was Mary Hoy, was born at Jacksonsville, and was aged about sixty-eight years. She had resided in College township most of her life.

She is survived by two sons, Thomas, at home, and Frank, of Pine Grove Mills; and two daughters, Mrs. Lyon Corman, of Bellefonte, and Elizabeth, at home. One sister, Mrs. Samuel Ishler, of Boalsburg, also survives.

The funeral was held Saturday afternoon, Rev. J. I. Stonecypher, assisted by Rev. W. K. Harnish, officiating. Interment was made at Shiloh.

Emanuel C. Kinch died at his home in Juniata after an illness of two years from paralysis of the bowels. He was seventy-two years of age, and his early life was spent at Huntingdon Furnace. His wife was Miss Priscilla Zantmyer, a member of the well known Zantmyer family, of Huntingdon Furnace. She with four sons and five daughters, as well as one sister, survive.

John Hall Armstrong died at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Armstrong, in Bellefonte, of consumption. He was aged twenty-eight years, and six months, and had been ill for over a year. About two years ago he was married to Miss Mary A. Reedy, of Blanchard, who survives with his parents and one brother, Walter L. A sister, Miss Jennie, died about ten weeks ago.

Miss Mary Butler, an aged maiden lady who made her home with her nephew, Burdine Butler, and family, at Howard, died last week one day. Some time ago she fell and broke her hip and, being past sixty years of age, the shock to her nervous system caused her to decline from that time on, and was undoubtedly the cause of her death.

Thomas Rhodes, an old and well known resident of Bellefonte, died in the Bellefonte hospital, where he had been undergoing treatment for asthma and dropsy. He was about seventy-eight years of age, and was a painter by trade. For a number of years he has been making his home with his daughter, Mrs. Wm. Hanley.

Mable Ruth Brindle, wife of John Brindle, died at her home near Piedler, of peritonitis, aged twenty-two years ten months. An infant child of the deceased died the following day and was interred in the same coffin with its mother. She leaves to survive her husband and one son.

Mrs. Susan E. Rupp, widow of George Rupp, died at her home at Aronburg, of dropsy, aged sixty-seven years and nine months. She leaves to survive four sons and two daughters, James, of Dakota; John, of State College; Frank, of New York City; and Emma J. Hinde, of Feldler, and Walter and Jennie at home.

Winfield Scott Bransetter died at his home in Tyrone of cancer of the stomach. He was born in Huntingdon county, and was well known through the western end of Centre county. Surviving are his wife, three children and one brother, Harry, living in Warriorsmark valley.

Transfer of Real Estate.

Mary M. River et. al. to Laura E. Kennedy, June 19, 1903, lot in Rush twp., \$120.

Jennie E. Powley to Thos. Byron, July 23, 1908, premises in Phillipsburg, \$1400.

Theodore Rupert et. al. to Bertha M. Rupert, April 25, 1908, 1/2 acre in Liberty twp., \$425.

Chas. C. Adams et. ux. to Dr. S. M. Huff, July 29, 1908, lot in Milesburg, \$100.

Ambrose Holter et. al. to Trustees of Reformed church, May 25, 1908, lot in Howard boro., \$500.

Stories of Famous Hymns.

From week to week the Reporter will publish the stories of a few of the most popular hymns. These stories are based on facts, and will be interesting to the average reader.

"THE SWEET BY AND BY"

The origin of this beautiful and well-known hymn is as unique as the story is interesting. Its author, Samuel Fillmore Bennett, whose name but a few of us have ever heard and still fewer remember, leads the quiet and monotonous life of a country physician near a little town in the state of Wisconsin. He and a musical composer, a Mr. Webster, now dead, were inseparable friends, although they were unlike in temperament, Mr. Bennett being of a cheerful, pleasant disposition, while his friend was frequently despondent and downcast. It happened one day that they met when the latter was in one of his most unpleasant humors, and Mr. Bennett naturally inquired the cause of his despondency. "It is nothing much," was the reply; "it will be all right by and by." Here was the keynote. It was as if a voice had come to him from some mysterious and unknown land—an inspiration such as a man can expect to have only once or twice in a lifetime. Seizing a pen he began to write; and in less than half an hour he turned from his desk and handed Mr. Webster the hymn, worded almost the same as it is today. At that moment two other friends came in and listened while Mr. Webster hastily composed the music on his violin, jotting down the notes on the first scrap of paper that came to hand. Forty minutes from the time Mr. Bennett first took up his pen they were singing the hymn, which one of them declared with tears in his eyes to be immortal. And the quarter of a century that has passed since its composition indicates that he is not far wrong.

Pleasant Gap Beats Hecla Twice.

Last Saturday afternoon during the Sunday School Picnic, Pleasant Gap defeated Hecla Park at that place in a double-header, winning the first game by 4 runs to 3 and the second game by the score of 5 to 4, the games being 4 1/2 innings and 7 innings respectively. Bailey, of Centre Hall, and Jodon, of Milesburg, formed the battery for the Gap, while Kline, of Bellefonte, was on the rubber for Hecla. Jodon did some tall hitting in the first game, getting a two-bagger and two singles in three times up, Webster also hit a two-sacker.

In the second game, which went seven innings, the line-up of Hecla was somewhat changed, and Pleasant Gap by hitting the ball when hits meant runs, defeated the former in a game that was noted for occasional protests, the umpire, who by the way was a resident of Hecla, being the fault in each case. It was a hard pill for him to swallow to see his team lose both games, and in order to avert two defeats, he made decisions which are not in accordance to the rules found in the Beach or Spalding Guide.

The spectators at the game sided with the visiting team in their appeals to the umpire to make the decision as he saw them, even though it cost Hecla the game. The Gap worked hard for the victory and deserve all the credit due them.

Following is the score of both games:

PLEASANT GAP.		HECLA.	
R.	H.	E.	R.
Webster, lb.	1	2	0
Jodon, c.	1	3	1
Whitman, lb.	1	0	0
Spicher, lb.	1	1	1
Nesce, m.	0	0	0
Gentzel, cf.	0	1	1
Riddle, rf.	0	0	0
Miller, 2b.	0	0	0
Bailey, p.	0	0	0
Totals	4	7	4

PLEASANT GAP.		HECLA.	
R.	H.	O.	A.
Riddle, lb.	1	0	0
Jodon, c.	1	0	1
Whitman, lb.	1	0	0
Spicher, lb.	1	0	0
Nesce, m.	1	0	0
Gentzel, cf.	1	0	0
Miller, 2b.	0	0	0
Irvin, rf.	0	0	0
Bailey, p.	0	0	0
Totals	5	5	21

HECLA PARK.		R.		H.		O.		A.	
R.	H.	O.	A.	R.	H.	O.	A.		
A. Zimmerman, cf.	1	1	0	0	0	0	0		
Herman, 2b.	1	1	1	1	1	1	1		
Workman, c.	0	0	2	2	0	0	0		
Hecla, lb.	1	1	0	0	1	0	0		
Thomas, 2b.	0	1	2	2	0	0	0		
Rosenman, lf.	0	1	0	0	0	0	0		
Dietrich, m.	0	0	0	0	1	0	0		
E. Zimmerman, rf.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0		
Kline, p.	1	0	2	2	0	0	0		
Totals	4	5	19	10	5	5	19		

Pleasant Gap..... 9 1 0 1 1 1 1-5
Hecla Park..... 2 0 0 0 1 1-4
Bases on balls, Kline, 3; Bailey, 1. Struck out, by Kline, 2; by Bailey, 8.

Son Buried Injured Father.

In an altercation Saturday evening, a few miles east of Altoona, Row W. Reed is alleged to have struck his father, Samuel Reed, on the head with a stone, rendering him unconscious. Believing he had killed the aged man, Row dragged the body down an embankment and, covering it with sand and brush, fled. Sunday morning Reed recovered consciousness, broke from his crude tomb and summoned assistance. He was seriously injured and may not recover.

The father told the police that he and his son had been visiting friends in Tyrone and that he was carrying the younger man's two-year-old child. Becoming tired he requested the son to take the burden, when a fight ensued. Young Reed has not been captured.

Wisdom always knows when to quit.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of administration on the estate of Isaac Long, late of Gregg Township, deceased, having been duly granted to the undersigned, they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

HANNAH JANE LONG.
FRANK M. FISHER, Administrator,
July 30, 1908. Penn Hall, Pa.

RABBIT DOGS FOR SALE—Two full bred English Beagle pups for sale. Well marked; black, white and tan. Will make first class rabbit dogs.
JAMES K. FAIRER,
Spring Mills, Pa.

R. I. d. 3

FOR SALE OR RENT—What is known as the M. B. Duck property, located along the pike between Spring Mills and Penn Hall, is offered for sale or rent. For further information apply at the residence.

(34)

W. B. KRAPE
OPTICIAN
AARONSBURG, PA.

EYES TESTED FREE
Glasses sold at reasonable rates

JEWELRY Repairing of Jewelry

ICE CREAM PARLOR
RESTAURANT—Meals at all hours
Sandwiches, Coffee & Soft Drinks
Ice Cream Cones manufactured for the trade. Give a trial order.

W. A. Henney
Centre Hall
General
Blacksmithing

Special attention given to tire setting and satisfaction always guaranteed.

All Kinds of Repair Work Given Prompt Attention.

Trimming & Painting
Prices Reasonable

ALL
Summer Goods Reduced

C. A. Krape
Spring Mills - - - Pa.

Cut Prices on Summer Goods at Rossman's

H. F. ROSSMAN
Spring Mills - - - Penn.

AN UNUSUAL BARGAIN SALE

SUMMER SUITS

SHIRTS AND STRAW HATS

150 Suits at one-half price

These suits are mixed colors and are all positively this season's styles. We will also give a big cut on Black and Blue Serges.

200 Summer Shirts at 75c

The shirts in this sale are in excellent condition. They are made with and without collars, detached and attached cuffs, colored and white. The original prices of these shirts were \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00.

Straw Hats at 1-2 price

A chance to get your second straw hat for mere nothing.

You can't afford to miss this sale—it will save you money on just what you want.

Montgomery & Co.
BELLEFONTE, PA.

A FINE LINE OF

...Ladies' Shoes for Spring...

RADCLIFFE SHOES
OXFORDS

RUSSETS and
PATENT LEATHER

Also Line Men's Fine Shoes

OXFORDS, RUSSETS and PATENT LEATHER

Kreamer & Son. Centre Hall

THE 1908 IMPROVED

De Laval

CREAM SEPARATORS

Are Now Ready For Your Inspection

Ten New Styles Ten New Capacities
Ten New Prices

A Size for Every Dairy, from the Smallest to the Largest.

D. W. Bradford, Selling Agt.
CENTRE HALL, PA.

Stationery for Ladies.

A fine grade of box paper, having embossed at the top "Centre Hall, Pa." has just been added to the assortment of stationery for ladies. The quality and style are good enough for the use of a queen.

Tablets, all sizes, at the Reporter office.

DR. SMITH'S SALVE

CURES: Flesh Wounds, Ulcers, Felons, Carbuncles, Bolls, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Tetters, Eczema, White Swelling, Skin Eruptions, Fever Sores, Piles, Burns, Scalds, Chilblains, Corns, Bunions, Chapped Hands, Etc., Etc.

By Mail, age. DR. SMITH CO. Centre Hall